THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB

CRAZY™

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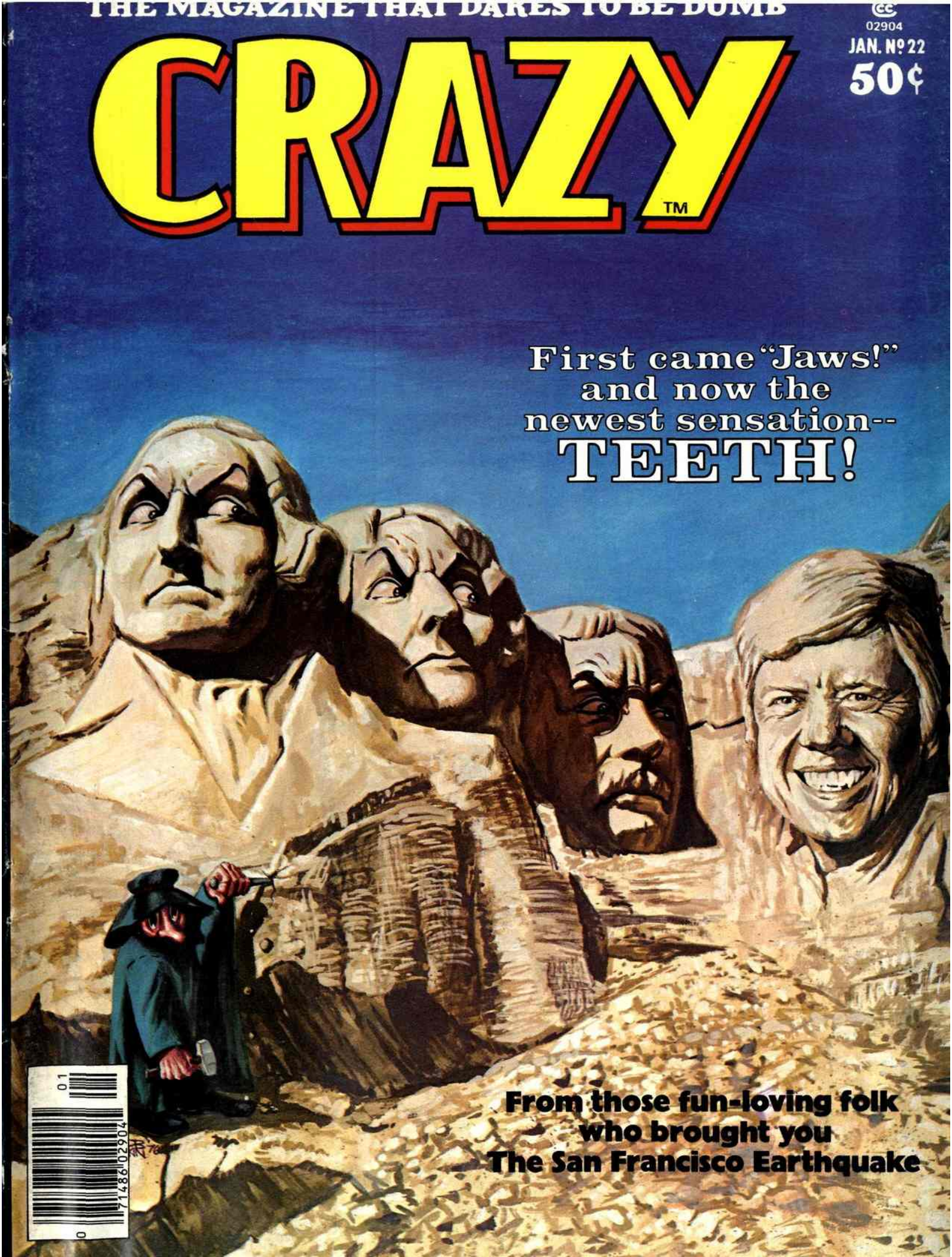


– A CRAZY HANGUP –

Number 22 January 1977

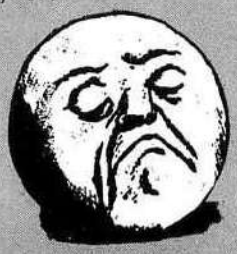
STAN LEE presents

SATIRE

PARODY

CRAZY

BURLESQUE


WHIMSEY

THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB

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FRONT COVER: Bob Larkin
BACK COVER: Bill Dubay
UNDER COVER: Elizabeth Ray

ATTENTION KIDS: WHEN YOUR MOTHER TELLS YOU TO PUT YOUR GALOSHAS ON—WHO TELLS YOUR MOTHER?

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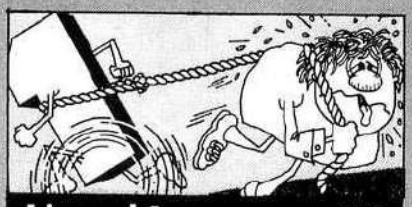
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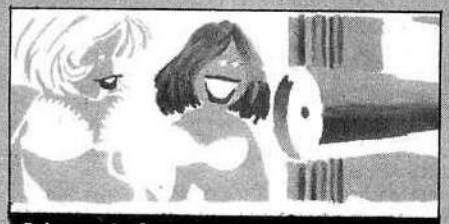
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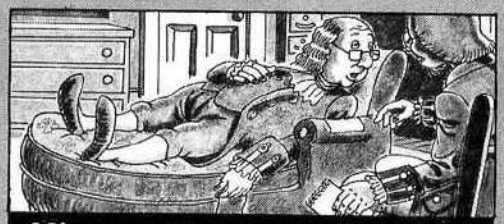
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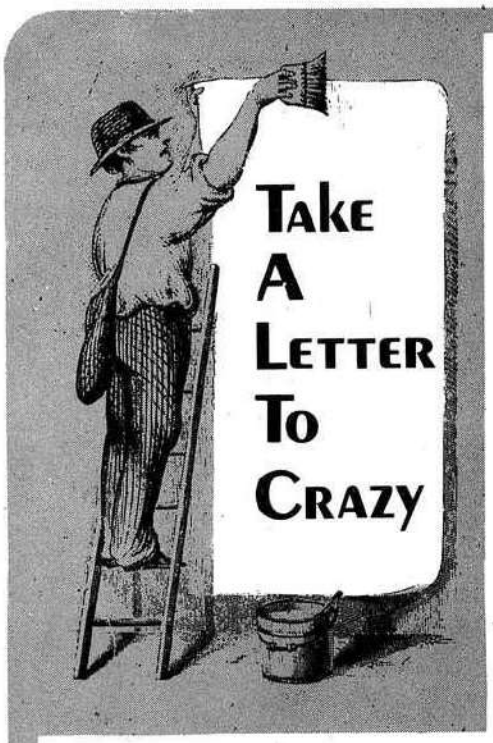
ATTENTION WORLD: WANNA GET THIS COUNTRY MOVING AGAIN? IMPORT THE WATER FROM MEXICO!



I have just finished CRAZY #19. On your back cover Schlock Record Club offer, I need the zip code for Atlantis.

Craig Young
Kyle, Texas

Dear Craig,
It's H20.

* * *

The first time I read CRAZY I went crazy. I think it's better than Mad. Could you do an article on Happy Days or Good Times?

Terri Johnson
Washington, D.C.

Dear Terri,
We've already done "Gook Times" but stay with us—"Happy Days" is just around the corner!

I was an old Cracked fan until one day I picked up a copy of Crazy. Now I'm still an old Cracked fan!

Guy Eubank
Catheys Valley, Cal.

Dear Guy,
Some "Guys" never grow.

* * *

This is the first time I've ever written to a humor magazine. You are O.K. in my book.

Scott Lohman
Superior, Wisc.

Dear Scott,
And you are O.K. in ours.

* * *

I read one of my friend's Cracked magazines with the story of Barfetta in it. Then I read her Crazy magazine with the story of Booretta. Yours was a million times better!

Myrtie Stratton
Orange Park, Fla.

Dear Myrtie,
Who said half a laff is baretta than none?

* * *

Your magazine is very funny. In fact, I think it's the funniest magazine of them all. Will you do a story on Grizzly?

Joe Parra, Jr.
Bonita, Cal.

Dear Joe,
Maybe in the future, if you'll "bear" with us.

Issue #19 was very funny. It was the first CRAZY I ever bought and I plan to buy many more. The best feature in it was the Taling Pictures . . .

Cary Haraburda
McHenry, Ill.

Dear Cary,
Like we always say—one word speaks a thousand pictures.

* * *

I really liked your story on "King Konk, The Little Monkey That Could." But I have one question: the little monkey that could WHAT??

Bill Westphal
Monterey, Cal.

Dear Bill,
With his size? Anything he wants!

* * *

Your takeoff on "Booretta" was a real bust up. Man, I really flipped my wig!

Craig Mandina
Anaheim, Cal.

Dear Craig,
Cheerio ol' top!

* * *

I used to think CRAZY was awful, until #19 came along. One of the reasons I liked it so much was because you mixed fine comedy with good drawings. Keep up the good work and maybe, just maybe, I'll buy another copy.

Steven Moreno
Chesterland, Ohio

ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALL MAGAZINE RETAILERS

MAGAZINE MANAGEMENT CO., INC., has a Retail Display Plan available to all retailers interested in carrying a display allowance on its magazines participating in the plan. To obtain full details of the formal contract, please write to Circulation Dept., Magazine Management Co., Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. Under the Retail Display Plan, in consideration of your acceptance and the fulfillment of the terms of the formal contract to be sent to you upon your request, you will receive a display allowance of ten percent (10%) of the cover price per copy sold by you. This plan will become effective as to all issues of the magazine title selected and delivered to you subsequent to the date your written acceptance of the formal Magazine Management Publications, Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York City, New York, 10022 Retail Display Agreement is received and accepted by our Company.

Dear Steven,
What! You want us to knock ourselves out doing quality work for a lousy 50 cents?

* * *

I loved your issue with "The 6-Million Dollar Man-iac." I think you should do a whole book about this bionic craze. Things like "the 29¢ Bionic Baby, etc. . . .

Tony Bowman
Bing, N.Y.

Dear Tony,
Sounds fine, but where are we going to get all the parts?

* * *

I must say that you keep your word. You call yourself "The Magazine That Dares To Be Dumb" . . . and you're right . . . you're dumb! But it's a great mag and worth the half dollar I spend on it. Since I'm also a Howard The Duck fan, can you do an article on comic books for me?

Bill Reid
London, Ontario

Dear Bill,
What, And bite the hand that feeds us?

* * *

When I got your latest edition of CRAZY (#19) I clutched it close to my heart and, with a sigh of relief, I leaped off to find my dog Bruthella. It was training time. And I'm sure you know just what type of training I'm referring to!

Larry Dean
Flint, Mich.

Dear Larry,
That incredible! Training your dog to read CRAZY!

* * *

I liked Will Eisner's Guide to Astrology for Sagittarians. I'd like to know if you are going to do one for us Scorpios?

Randy Randall
San Antonio, Texas

Dear Randy,
We may, but remember—it's a long long time from May to December!

* * *

. . . could you do a TV satire on "Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman"?

John Alvarex
Yonkers, N.Y.

Dear John,
We'll see, we'll see.

* * *

I've read CRAZY for years and I haven't found a bad issue yet. I buy them everytime I get a chance. So tell me, why is issue number 19 crazier than all the rest?

Jeff Vasiliou
Charleston, W. Va.

Dear Jeff,
If we knew, we wouldn't be crazy.

* * *

I enjoyed your "Hitchhiking Guide" in CRAZY #19. I also liked the rest of the magazine. If you print this letter, I won't miss another issue of CRAZY.

Chuck Smith
New Orleans, La.

Dear Chuck,
We aim to please, so you'd better not miss.

* * *

. . . there's only one thing I want to say to you guys: why don't you ever write weird letters?

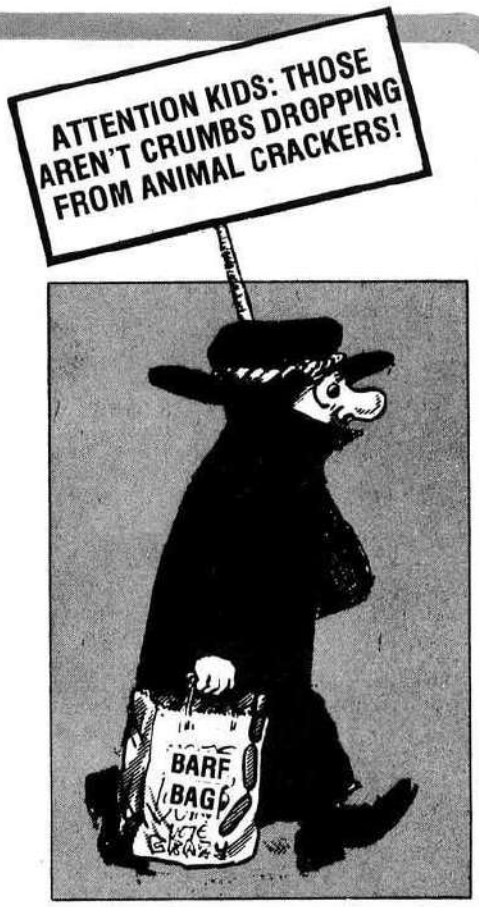
Charles Van Cleave
Boise, Idaho

Dear Charles,
We leave that to people like you.

* * *

This was the first time I ever read CRAZY. If I read one or two more I may be hooked for life. So you'd better keep up the good work or I just might stop reading it.

Jeff Mayo
Bakersfield, Cal.



Dear Jeff,
O.K., we'll do anything to hold the Mayo.

* * *

I just finished reading CRAZY No. 18. I still don't know what I'd do without you guys!

Joseph Gorneault
Forestville, Conn.

Dear Joseph,
We know, but we bet you'd rather!

* * *

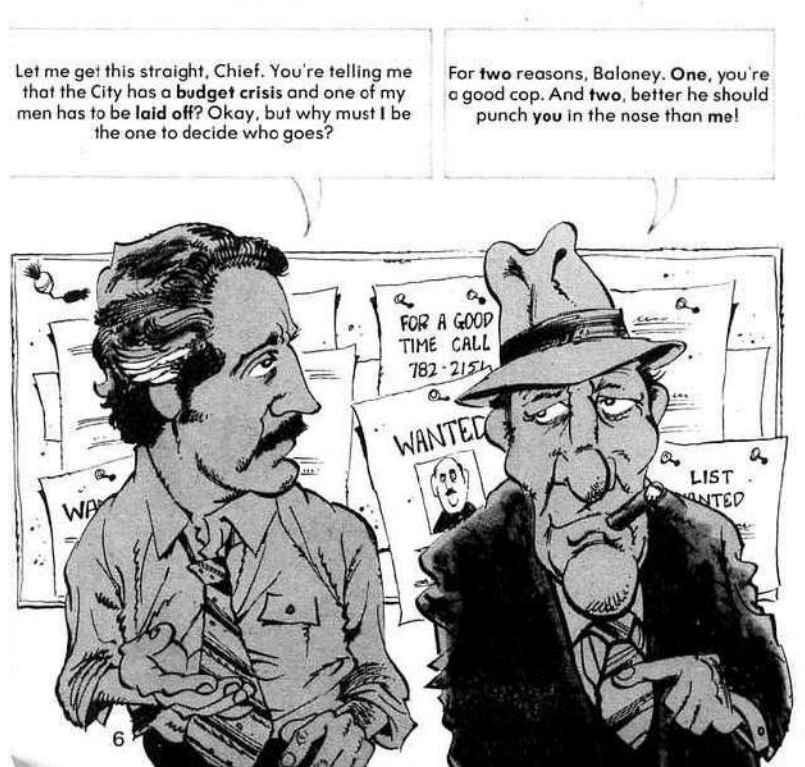
SEND ALL MAIL TO:

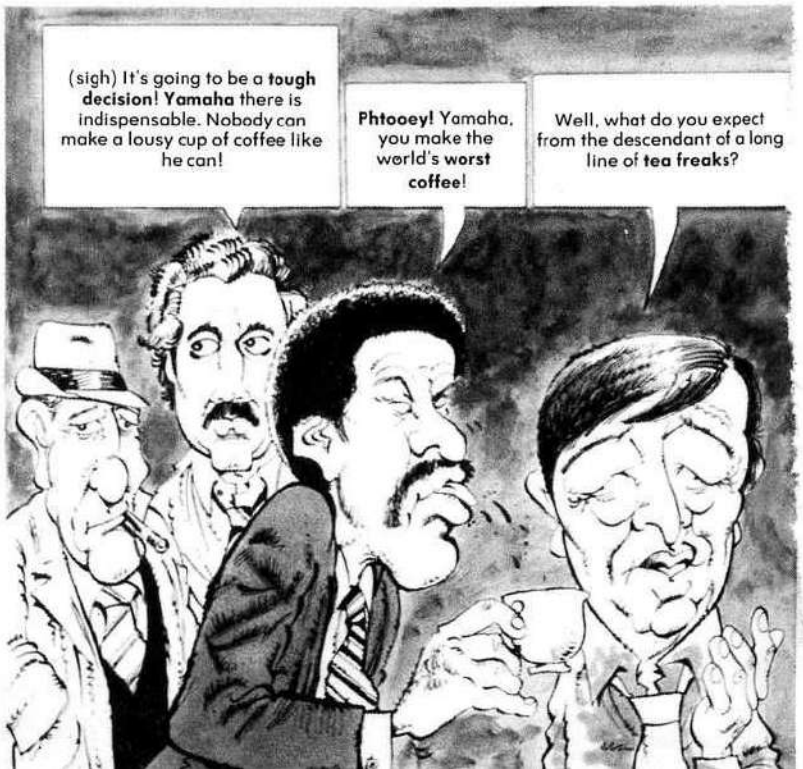
TAKE A LETTER TO CRAZY
Marvel Management Group
575 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

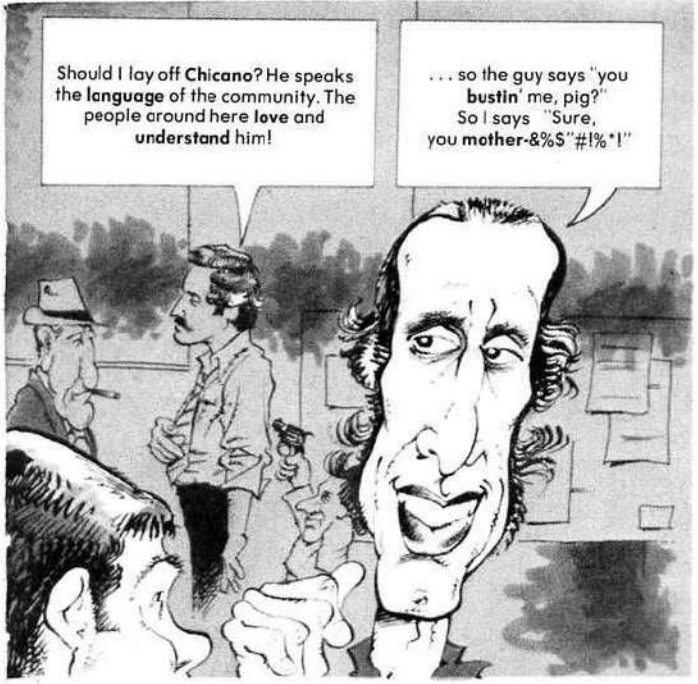
Most cops and robbers shows on TV are filled with shooting, hitting and screeching tires. There is one show however, that's very different. It shows that police stations are really full of philosophers, full of poets, full of warmth and kindness. In other words, it's a show that's really *full* of it. That's why we call it . . .

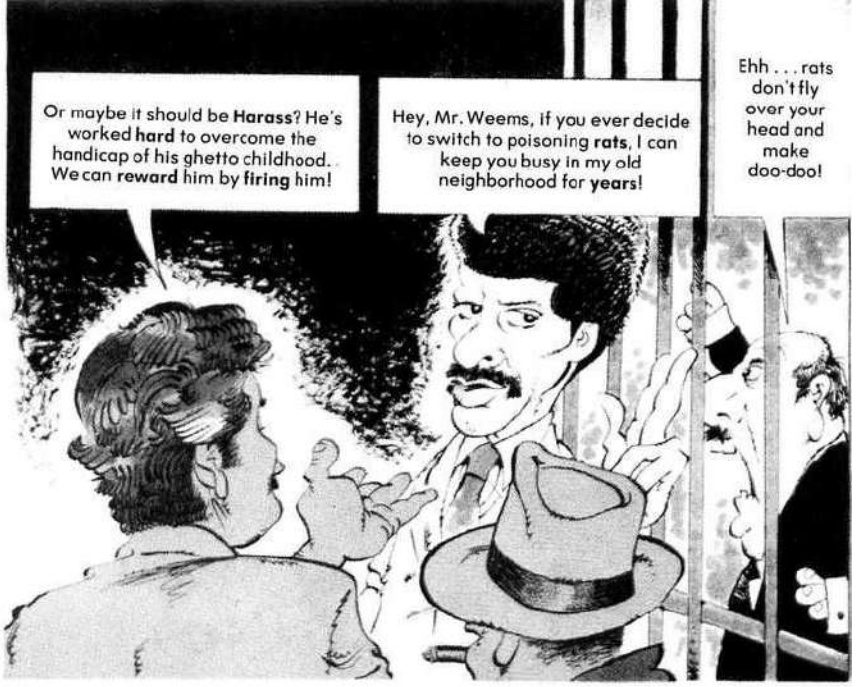
BALONEY MILLER

Writer: Len Herman **Artist: Kent Gamble**

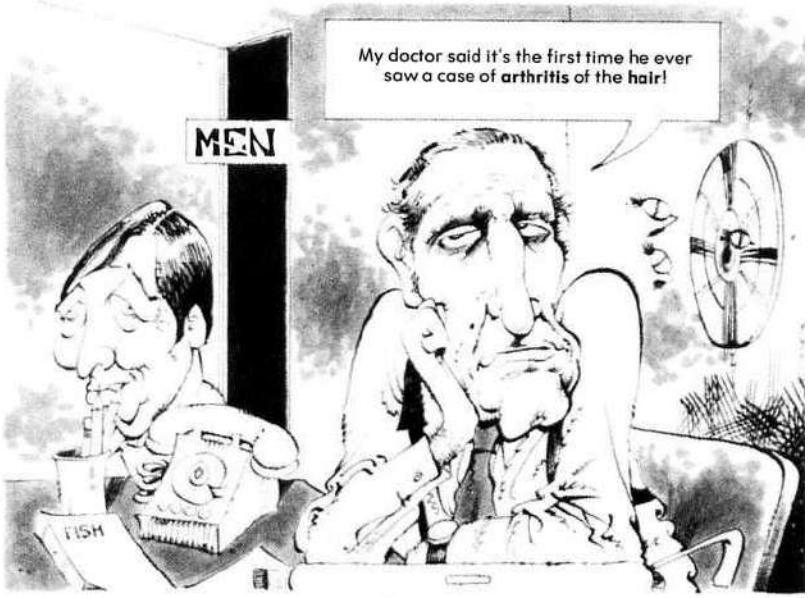


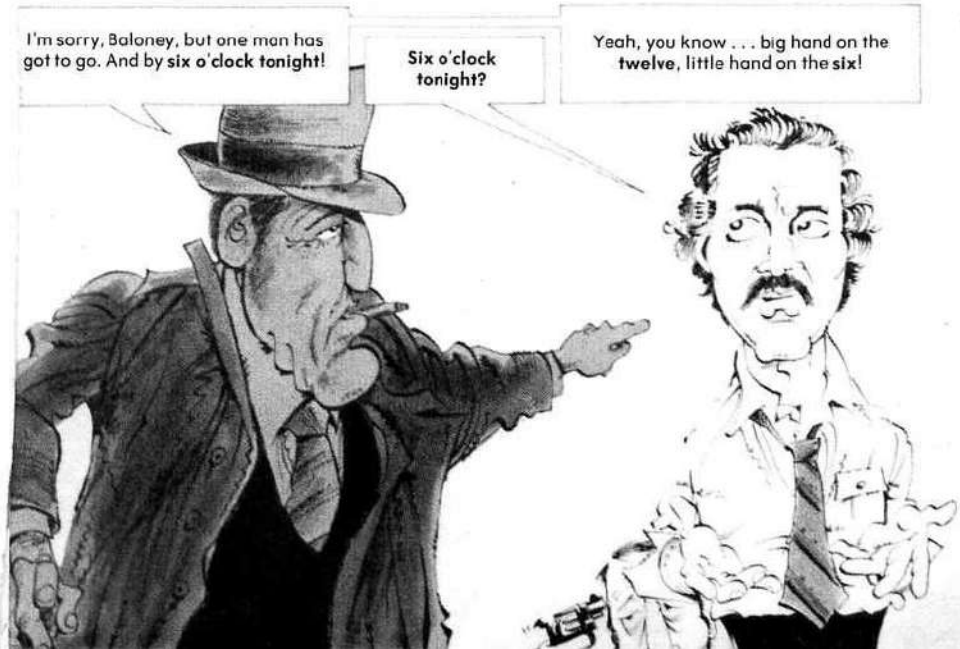


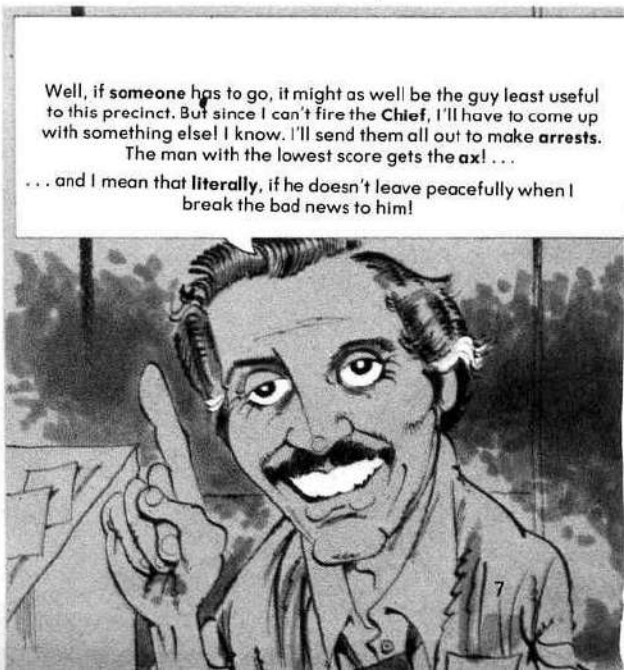


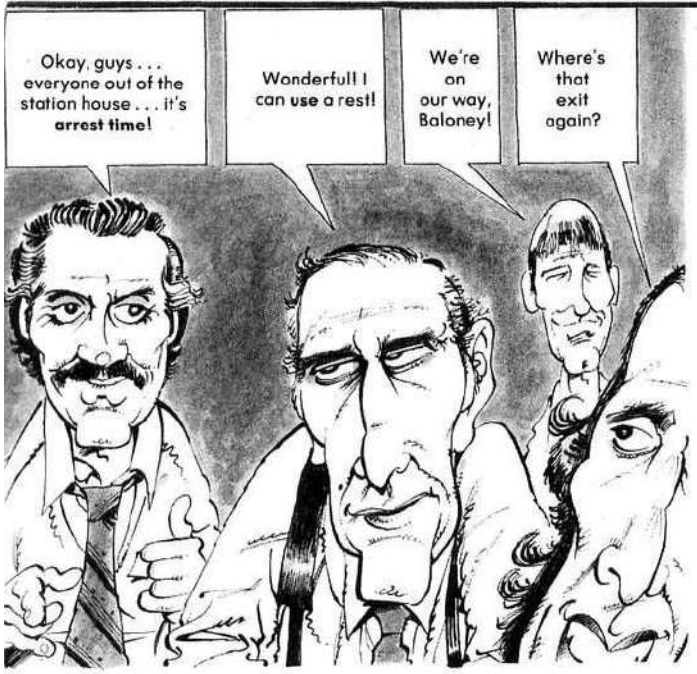


"and after all his years on the force, you certainly can't expect me to put **Fishy** out to pasture. Besides, he's allergic to **grass**!"





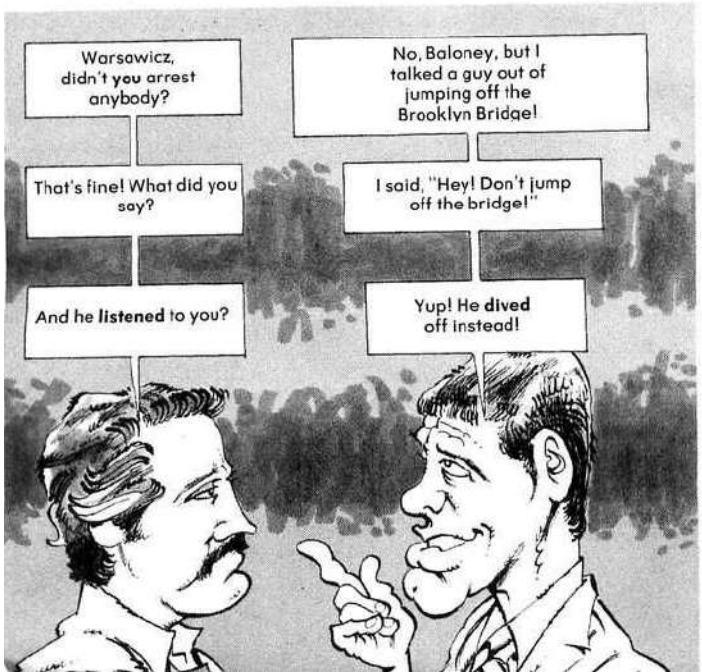


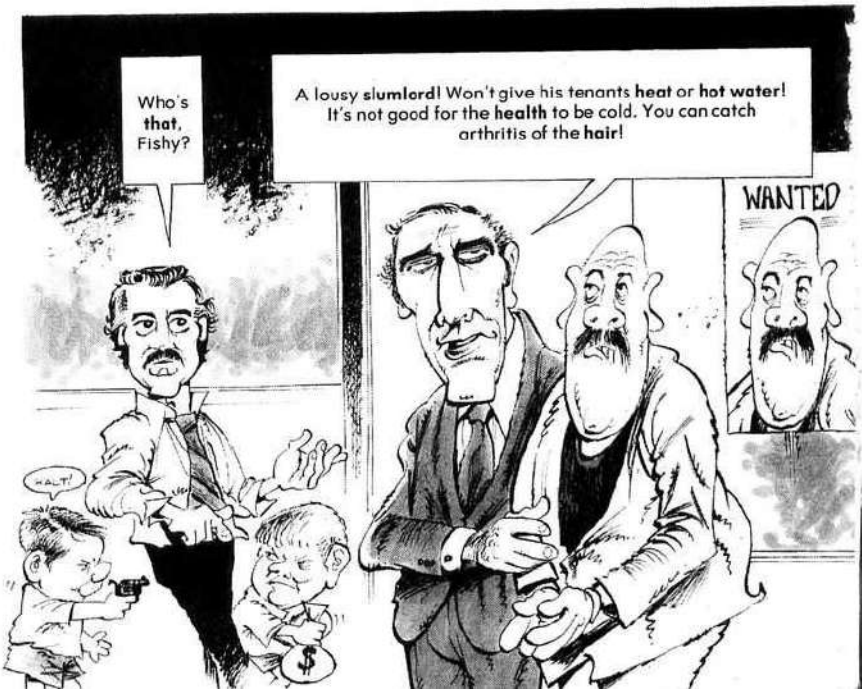

Okay, guys . . . everyone out of the station house . . . it's **arrest time**!
Wonderful! I can **use** a rest!
We're on our way, Baloney!
Where's that exit again?

What have we here, Harass?
An **arsonist**, Baloney! Torched an old deserted warehouse today, just to see the **flames dance**!
Some flames don't dance well at all. Others are regular **Fred Astaires**!
MILDEW

What do **you** have, Chicano?
A **bad-check artist**, Baloney! This guy's passed more bad paper than a crooked quality-control inspector at a Scott's Tissue factory!
WANTED

I got me a **glass salesman**, Baloney!
A **glass** salesman? Selling **glass** isn't against the law, Yamaha!
It is when you sell it as **diamonds**!
WANTED


Warsawicz, didn't **you** arrest anybody?
No, Baloney, but I talked a guy out of jumping off the Brooklyn Bridge!
That's fine! What did you say?
I said, "Hey! Don't jump off the bridge!"
And he **listened** to you?
Yup! He **dived** off instead!


Who's **that**, Fishy?
A lousy **slumlord**! Won't give his tenants **heat** or **hot water**! It's not good for the **health** to be cold. You can catch arthritis of the **hair**!
WANTED
HALT!

I've been **framed!**

Me too!

Hey! Somebody gave me a **hot foot!**

It's not the same as doing a deserted warehouse . . . but it's better than **nothing!**

Watch out for **pigeons!**

Really! You'll all be taken to Night Court soon and you can tell it to the **Judge!**

They all did so **well** . . . how can I decide who's the **least** valuable man in this station house?

Phone call for you, Baloney . . .

What's that? The City has laid off all its **judges** because of the budget squeeze? **We'll** have to sentence the prisoners we've got in the slammer **ourselves?**

Oy vay!!

You heard it, guys, what do we do?

A famous countryman of mine once said something that could be most helpful in a situation like this! Let's have a **conference**, fellows . . .

"Our object all **sublime** . . . we will achieve in **time** . . . to let the punishment fit the **crime** . . . the punishment fit the **crime!!**"

Okay, we're all agreed!

You . . . the **no-heat slumlord** . . . you are sentenced to rent a room . . .

. . . in your **own private home** . . .

. . . to the **fire bug**!

You . . . the **phony diamond salesman** . . . you are sentenced to sell all your phony diamonds for a **very good price** . . .

. . . to the **bouncing paper specialist** . . .

. . . who, of course, will pay for them by **check**!

And **you** . . . the **poisoner** . . . you will report to this squad room every morning for the next month and drink a cup of **Yamaha's coffee**!

You just made that one up, Harass!

Well, I finally decided who's the one that has to go . . .

. . . s'long, everybody, I'm firing **myself**! I'm fed up with New York City budget cuts for lawmen. I'm going where the **real** money in this town is. Tomorrow I'm opening a **massage parlor**!

END

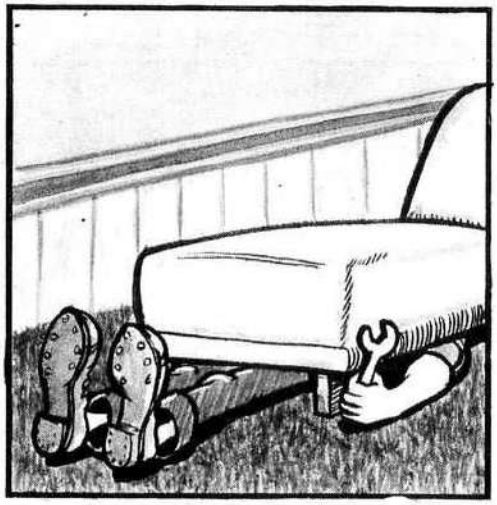
Writer: Aron Mayer Artist: Rick Varesi

PEOPLE TO BEWARE OF

The Chinese waiter you can tell apart from all the others in the restaurant.

The cop at the window ledge who tries to talk you **into** jumping off the building.

The male masseur who gives you a body rub with wrists that limp and a sly grin.



The auto mechanic who goes to a psychiatrist and lies down **under** the couch.

The doctor who tries to cure a hemophiliac patient by giving him acupuncture.

The girlie magazine photographer who never has any film inside his camera.

The modern artist who attempts to cut off his ear with an electric razor.

The humor magazine publisher who shells out money for articles such as this one.

END

A PUBLIC DIS-SERVICE ARTICLE

Writer: Michael Pellowski Artist: Tony Tallarico

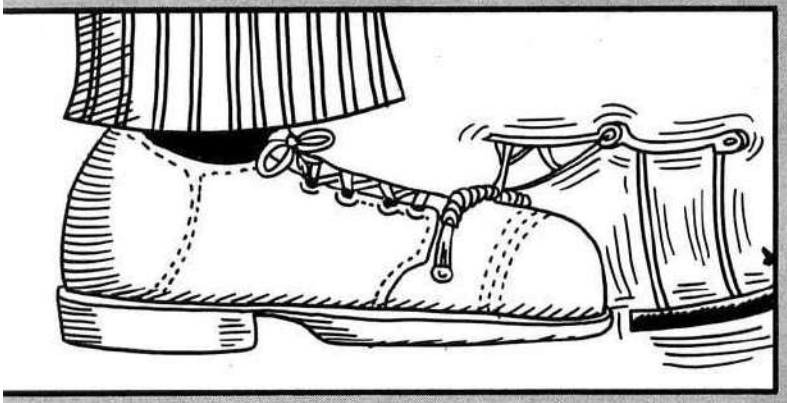
The city is the heart of big business. In the city, workers calmly go about their business. Unfortunately, the pets of these workers also do their business—only it's on the city sidewalks! And so—in the public interest—CRAZY now shows you . . .

HOW TO AVOID STEPPING INTO

DOGGIE-DOO

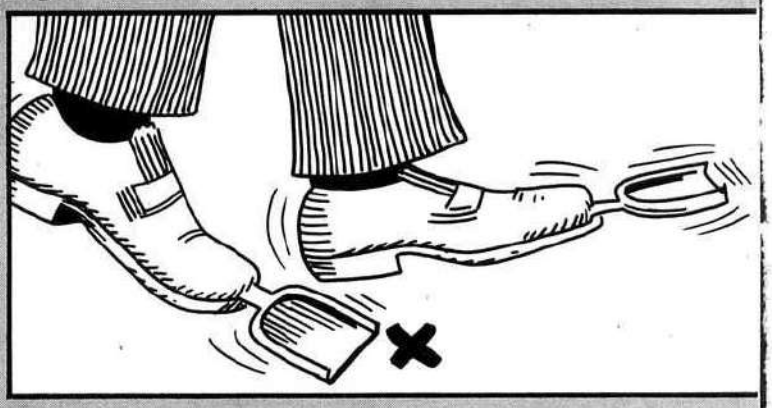
—A GUIDE FOR CITY DWELLERS—

NEW TYPE ANTI-DOGGIE DOO SHOES . . .



WIPER RUBBERS

THE WIPERS WHISK AWAY THE MESS BEFORE YOU GET TO IT



SHOVEL SHOES

THESE SCOOP UP THE MESS BEFORE YOU CAN STEP ON IT

RADAR WALKERS

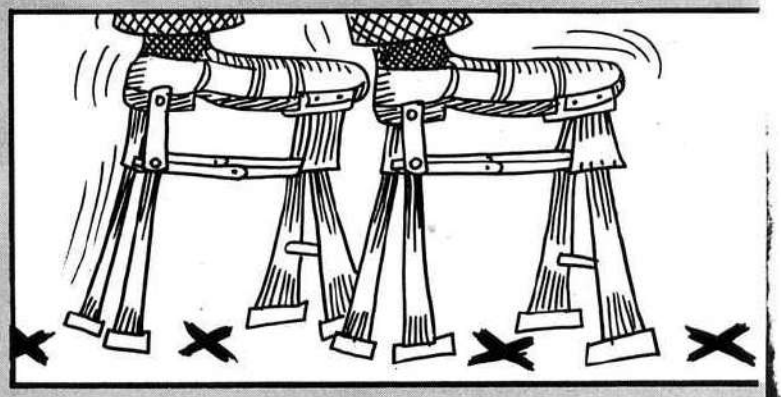
AUTOMATICALLY DETECTS THE MESS AHEAD AND WARNS YOU TO ALTER YOUR COURSE

SQUIRT SANDALS

THE SOLES ARE MADE OF SPONGES SO WHEN YOU STAMP YOUR FOOT THE MESS IS WASHED AWAY

BOUNCE BOOTS

HEAVY-DUTY SPRINGS IN THE HEELS PROPEL YOU OVER THE TROUBLE SPOTS



STILT ELEVATORS

YOUR FEET NEVER TOUCH THE GROUND SO YOU NEVER STEP IN ANYTHING

DIFFERENT WAYS TO WALK IN THE STREET . . .

THE BROKEN FIELD RUNNER

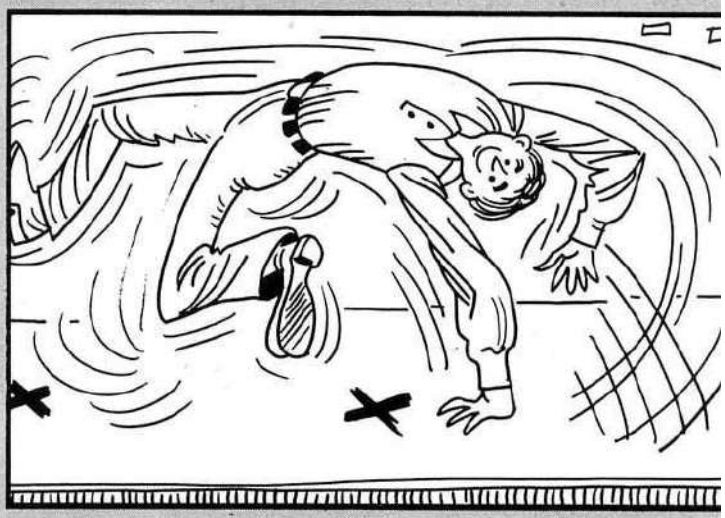
This athlete meets the challenge of the sidewalk obstacle course by weaving in, out and around the out-of-bounds areas.

THE HOP SCOTCH STEPPER

This up-and-going sporting soul hops from space to space in order to avoid putting her foot and whatever else into it.

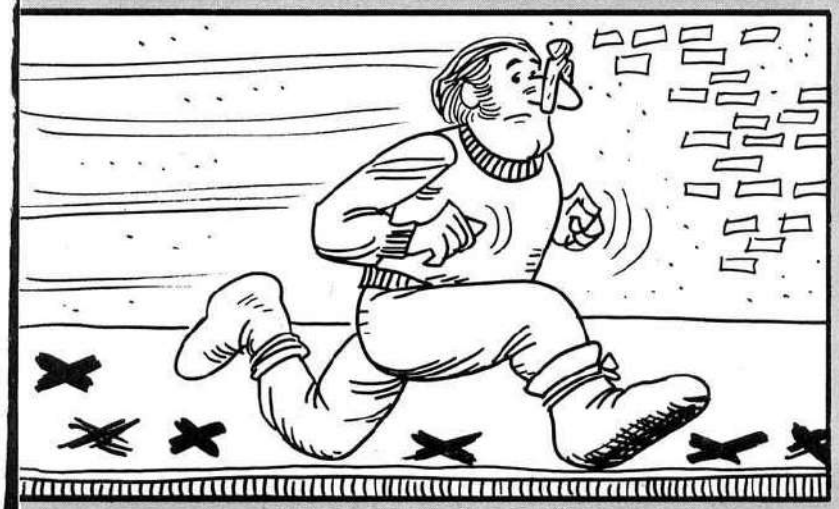
THE TIPPY-TOER

This individual tiptoes down the sidewalk, keeping her head down and her eyes on her feet. She never steps in doggie-doo, but the pigeons bomb her.



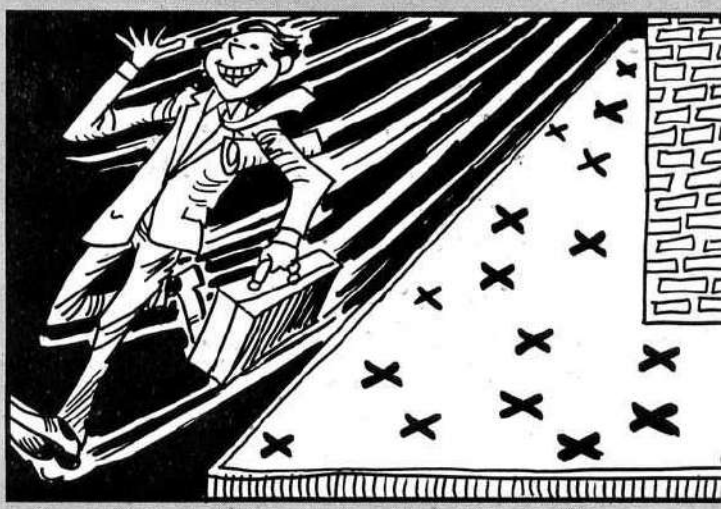
THE ACROBAT

This agile citizen dashes down the sidewalk without watching where he's going. When he spies a mess ahead he twists, flips or somersaults to safety.



THE STOIC STOMPER

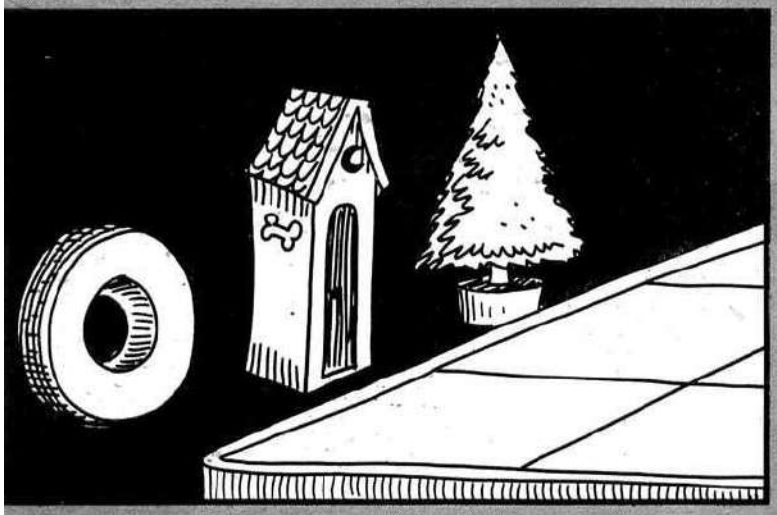
Thie robust rogue wears disposable galoshes and has a clothes-pin on his nose. He doesn't give a darn where he steps.



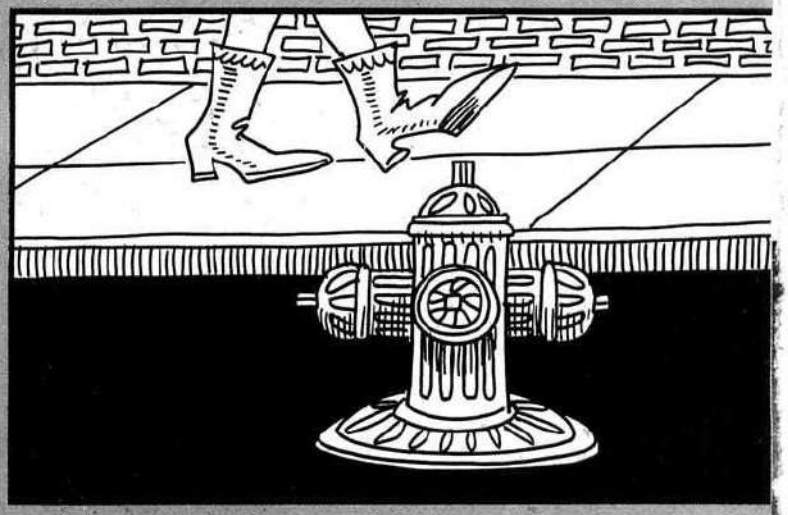
THE STREET STROLLER

This fellow never steps in anything. He walks by the curb where there is never a mess because no one ever curbs their dog.

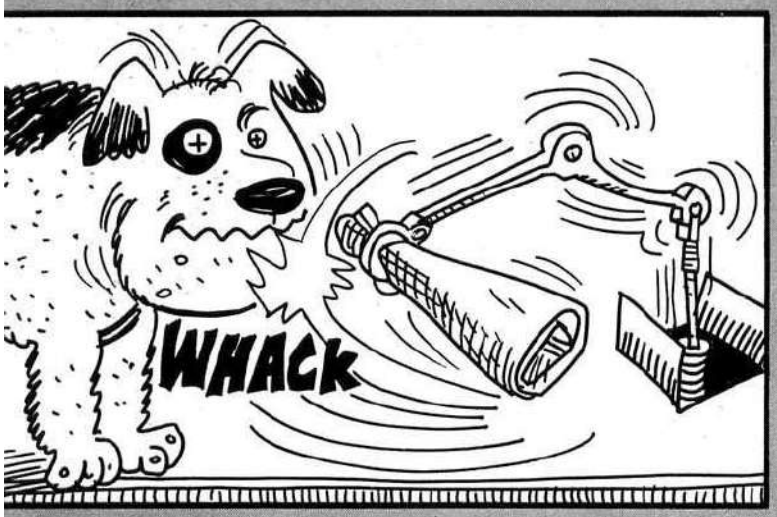
WAYS TO GET PETS TO THE CURB . . .



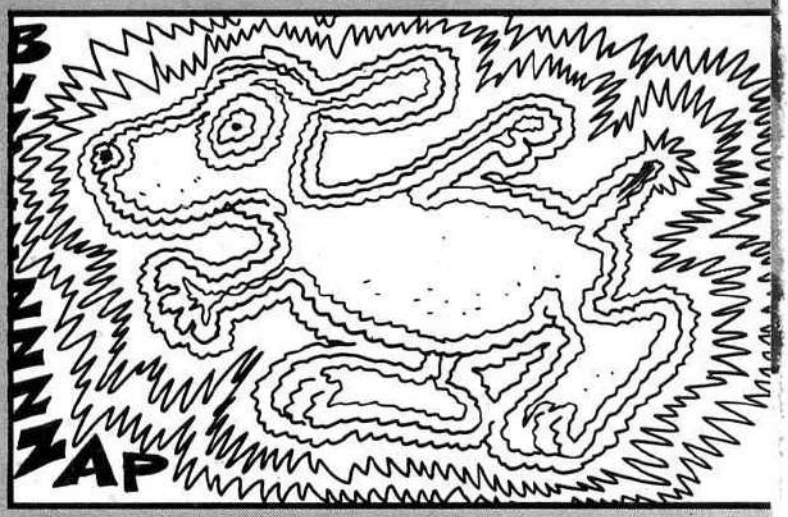
Curbs should be made more attractive so that the dog doesn't mind stepping out onto it.



Fire plugs should be moved off the sidewalk and placed in the street where dogs will follow.



Instant punishment machines should be installed on sidewalks. If a dog sniffs at the concrete, a rolled-up newspaper springs out a trap door and smacks him on the nose.



For the more obstinate canine, sidewalks should be electrified and a mild shock administered to these messy pooches.

New signs should be put up to direct pets to the curb. They can be dipped in beef gravy for dogs who can't read.

If all else fails, the city should hire gangsters to stick the noses of pet owners into the messes that their animals make.

END

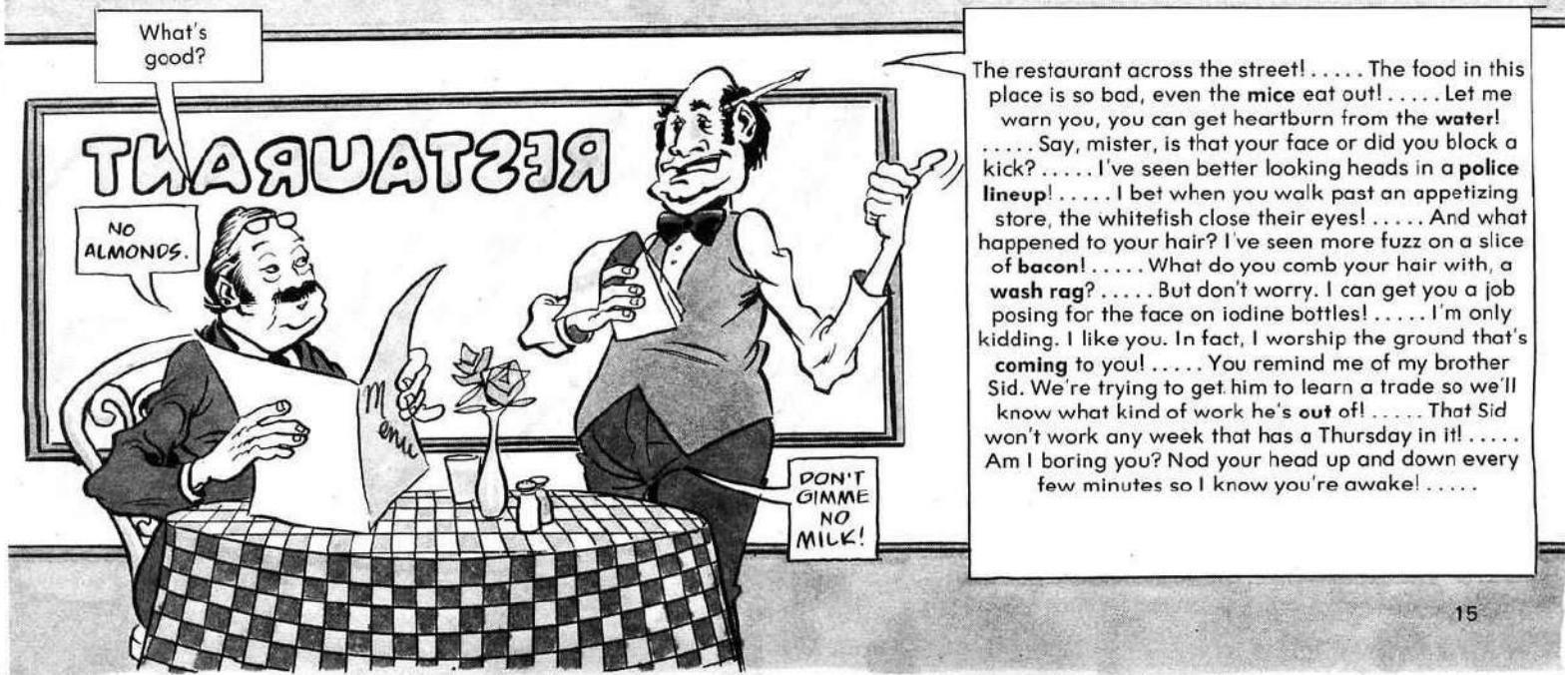
Years ago, if you wanted to be a performer, there were small nightclubs, the "resort circuit" or neighborhood vaudeville houses to start in. Today all that has changed. Today, if you want to be a funnyman, there's noplace you can be bad in; no spot you can try out your zingers in; no limelight you can do your double-takes and pratfalls in. The only answer is to do your "shtick" right on your present job. To show you what we mean, here is CRAZY's answer to the question . . .

WHERE ARE OUR NEW COMEDIANS COMING FROM?

Writer: Joe Kiernan **Artist: Alan Kupperberg**

FROM TAXI DRIVERS

FROM WAITERS



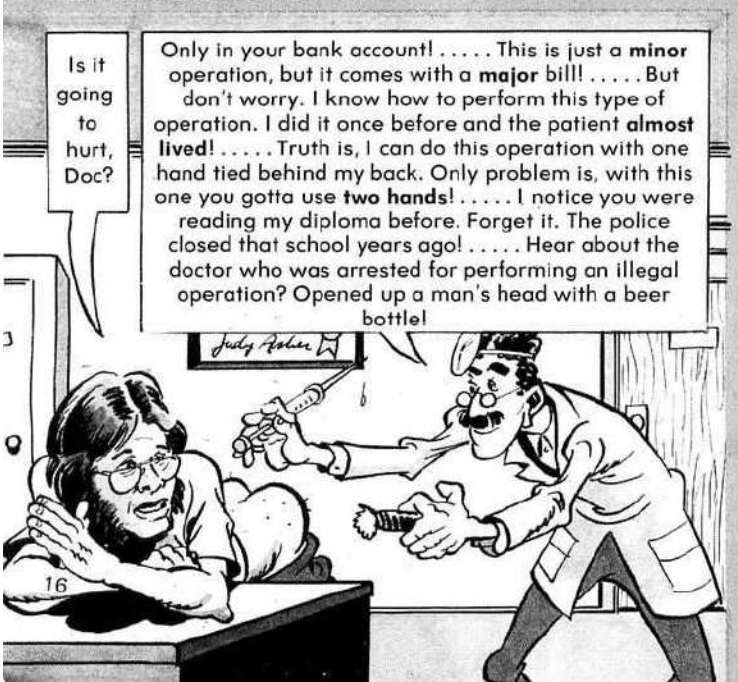
FROM SCHOOL TEACHERS

Thank you, Tommy! Now I can open that fruit stand I always wanted to in the parking lot! . . . . . You want to know what's worse than biting into an apple and finding a worm? Biting into an apple and finding **half** a worm! . . . . . Speaking of apples, if I had 6 apples and 5 kids, how would I divide them equally? Give up? I'd make **apple sauce**! . . . . . Jimmy, who discovered America? And don't say you didn't know it was lost! . . . . . Johnny, what did Julius Caesar say as he was being stabbed? Besides, "Ouch!" . . . . . All right, now for a little spelling. Bobby, spell "Weather." What? W-e-o-d-t-r-e? Wow, that's the worst spell of weather we've had around here for a long time! . . . . . What's that, Joey? You want to go to the bathroom for a smoke? Okay, but don't let me catch you **praying. That's** illegal! . . . . .

FROM MOVIE USHERS

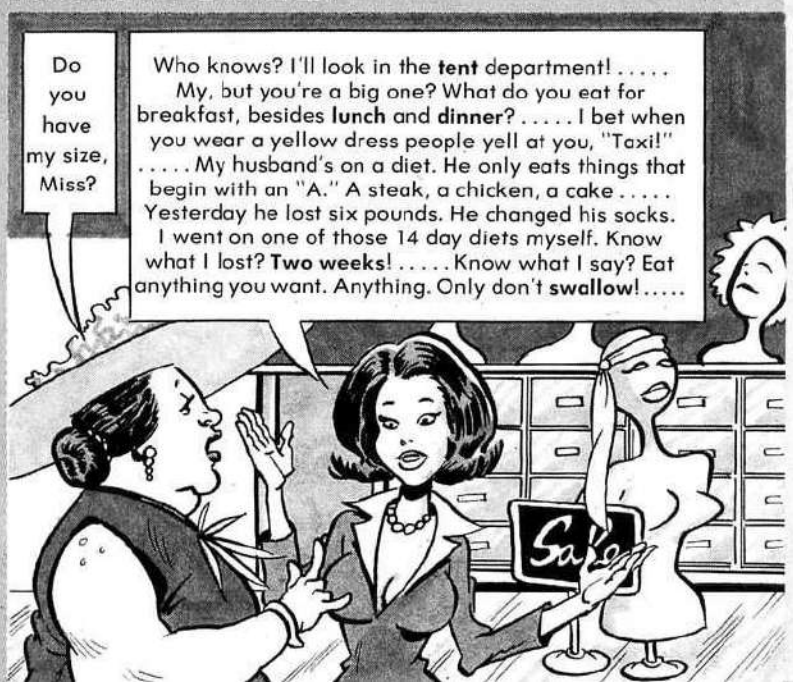
Whenever they can sober up the **projectionist**! . . . . . Boy, can he drink! Yesterday I saw him guzzle down 5 bottles of gin and spill 3! . . . . . He doesn't see pink elephants, he sees pink **Dean Martins**! . . . . . Say, do you want a seat down front or are you brave enough for a seat in the balcony? . . . . . I could work the balcony if I wanted to, but I can't stand the sight of **blood**! . . . . . By the way, you'll like this picture. I never guessed that the murderer was the **cook**! . . . . . Did you happen to see Deep Throat with Linda Lovelace? Lucky dog, I saw it with my **brother**! . . . . . You want to know what the next step is in porno houses? The actresses are clothed but the **audience** sits around naked! . . . . . Hear about this Japanese porno film? A huge monster flies over Tokyo and exposes himself! . . . . .

FROM DOCTORS



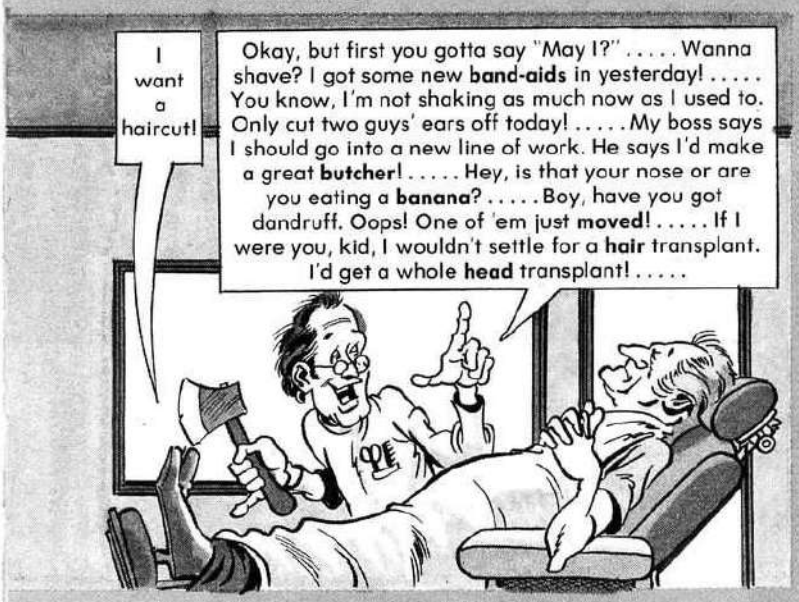
Only in your bank account! . . . . . This is just a **minor** operation, but it comes with a **major** bill! . . . . . But don't worry. I know how to perform this type of operation. I did it once before and the patient **almost lived**! . . . . . Truth is, I can do this operation with one hand tied behind my back. Only problem is, with this one you gotta use **two hands**! . . . . . I notice you were reading my diploma before. Forget it. The police closed that school years ago! . . . . . Hear about the doctor who was arrested for performing an illegal operation? Opened up a man's head with a beer bottle!

FROM SALESLADIES

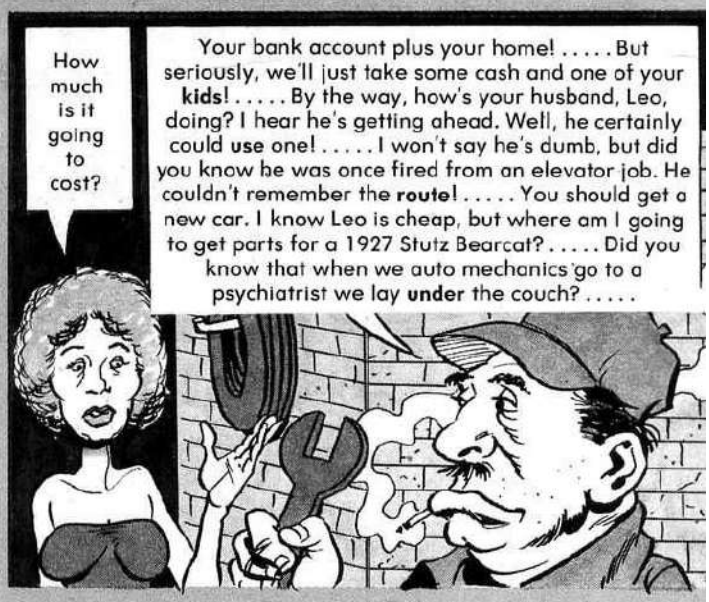


Who knows? I'll look in the **tent** department! . . . . . My, but you're a big one? What do you eat for breakfast, besides **lunch** and **dinner**? . . . . . I bet when you wear a yellow dress people yell at you, "Taxi!" . . . . . My husband's on a diet. He only eats things that begin with an "A." A steak, a chicken, a cake . . . . . Yesterday he lost six pounds. He changed his socks. I went on one of those 14 day diets myself. Know what I lost? **Two weeks**! . . . . . Know what I say? Eat anything you want. Anything. Only don't **swallow**! . . . . .

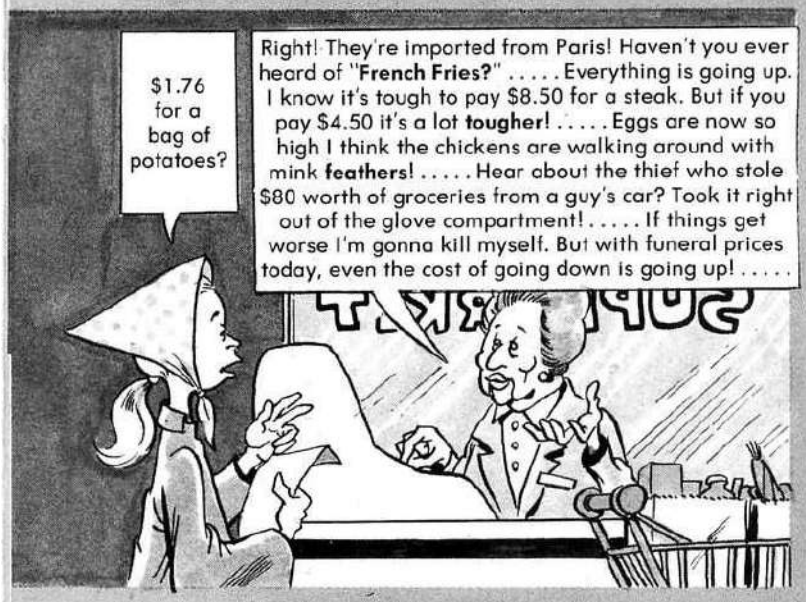
FROM BARBERS



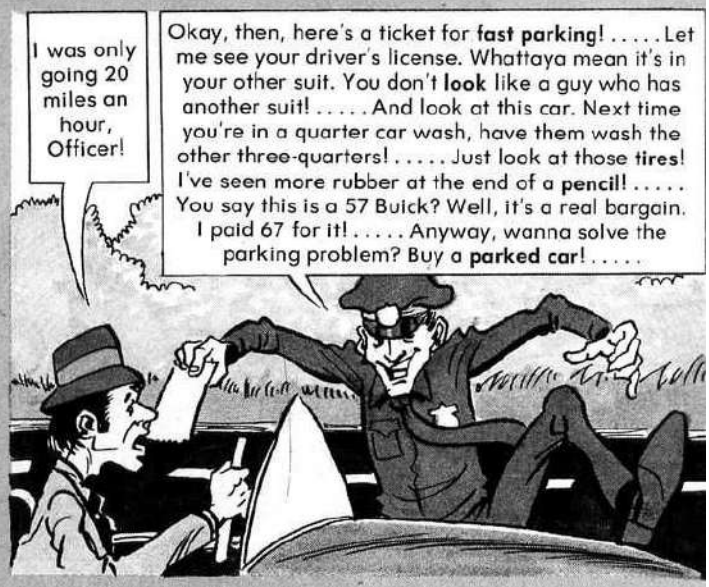
FROM AUTO MECHANICS



FROM SUPERMARKET CLERKS



FROM POLICEMEN



FROM BARTENDERS

END

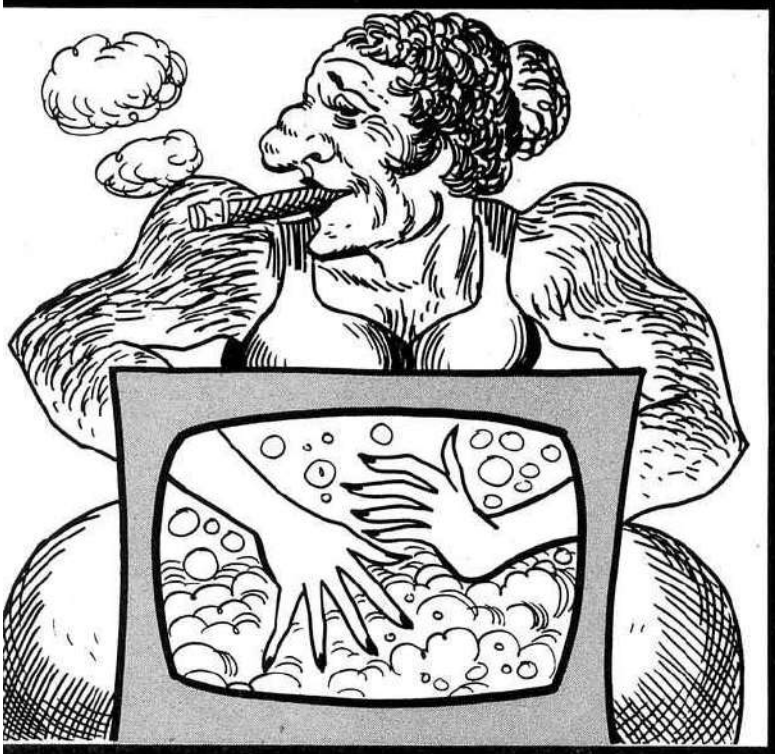
legs, those enticing eyes and those handsome hands really look like? Well, the complete picture is not that easy to take. Not when they're like these glaring examples of . . .

The Parts You Don't See In TV COMMERCIALS

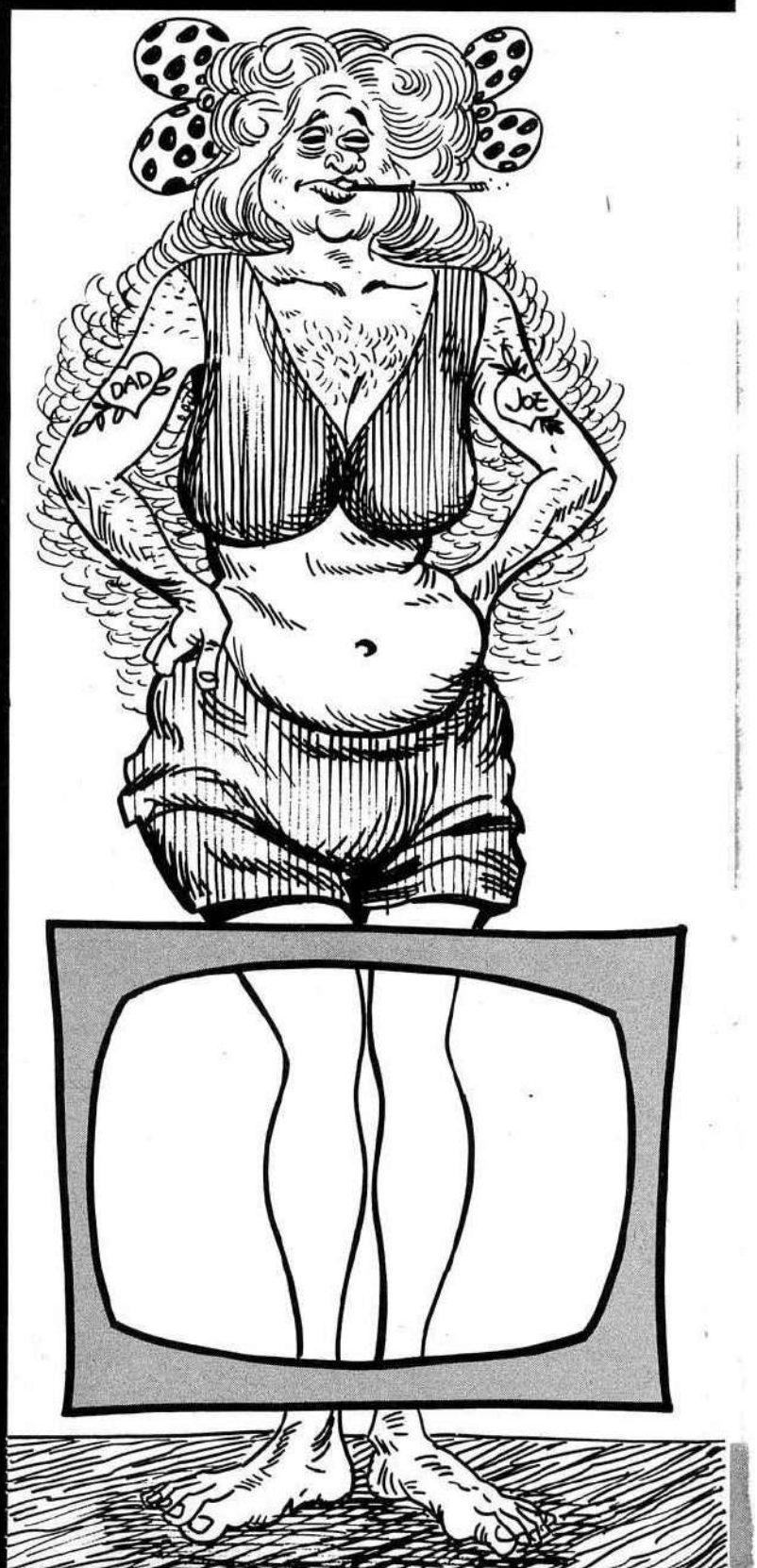
Writer: Michael Pellowski

Artist: Tony Tallarico

IN A HAND-LOTION COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE THE HANDS . . .

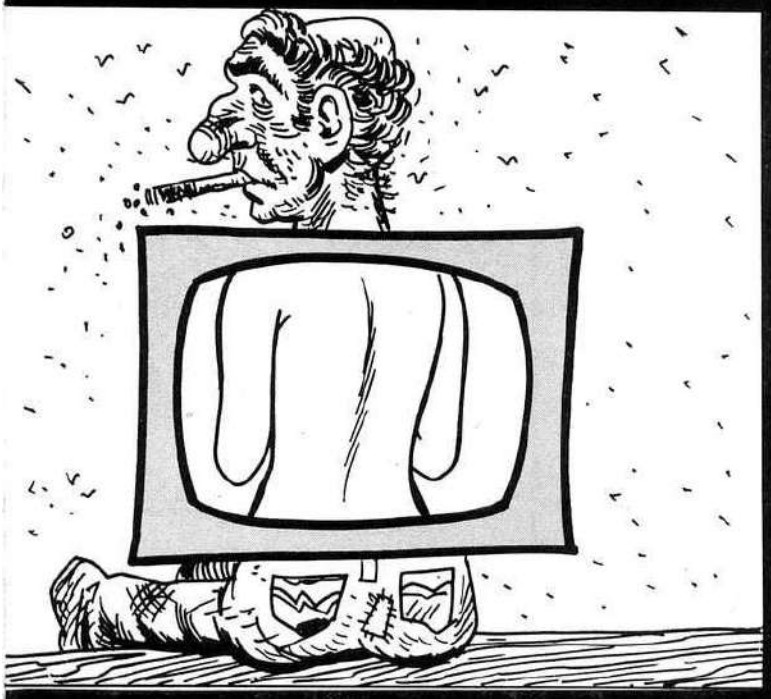


IN A PANTYHOSE COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE THE LEGS . . .

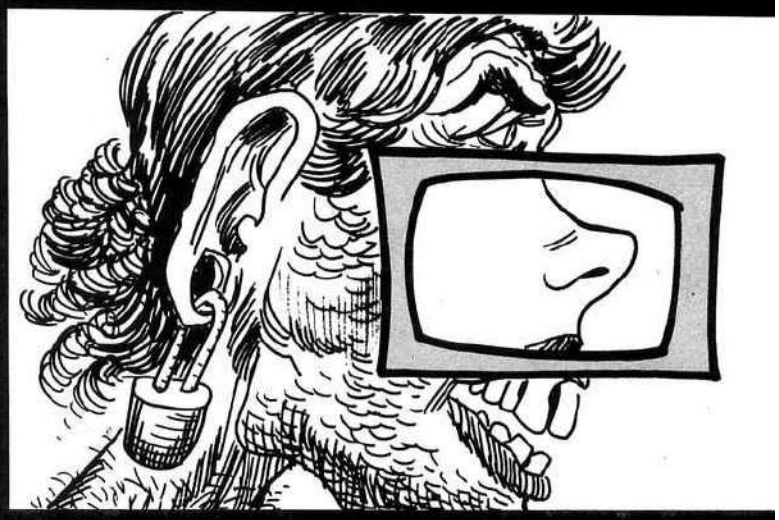


IN A TOOTHPASTE COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE THE TEETH . . .

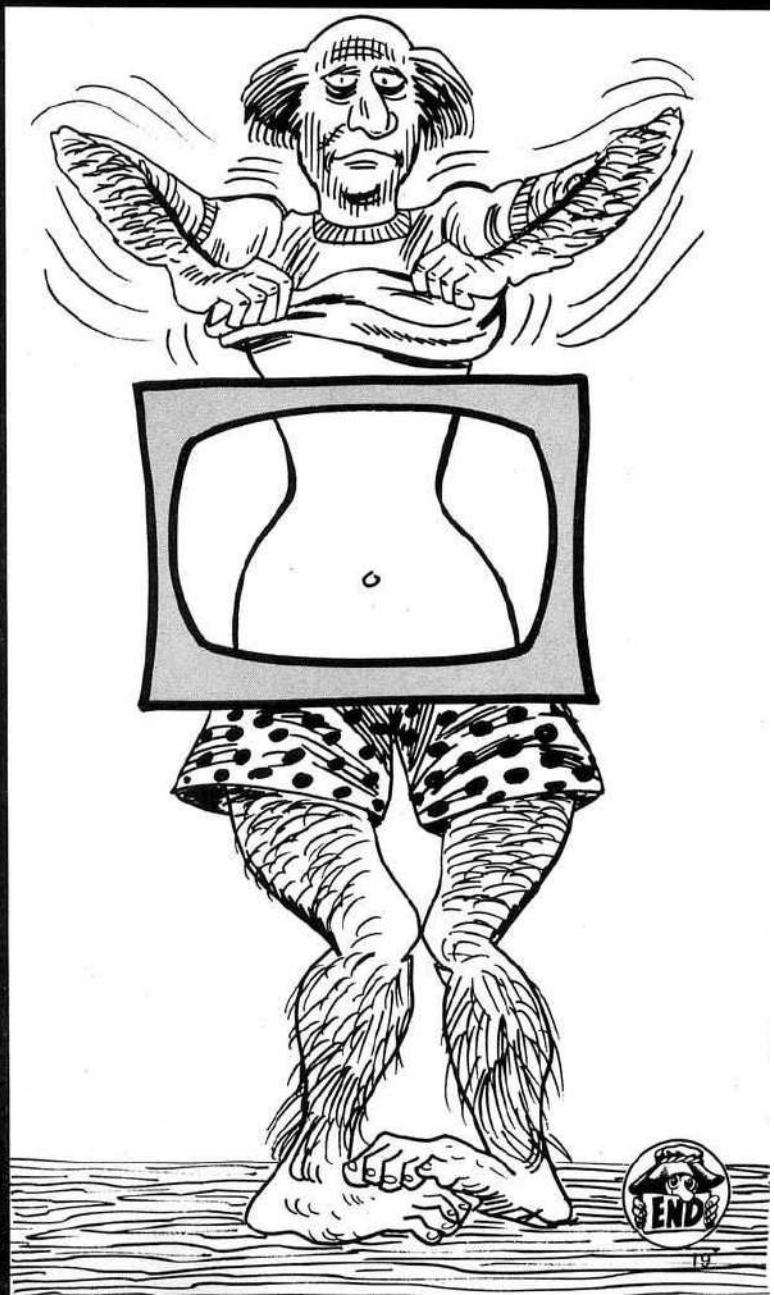
IN A BATH LOTION COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE THE BACK . . .



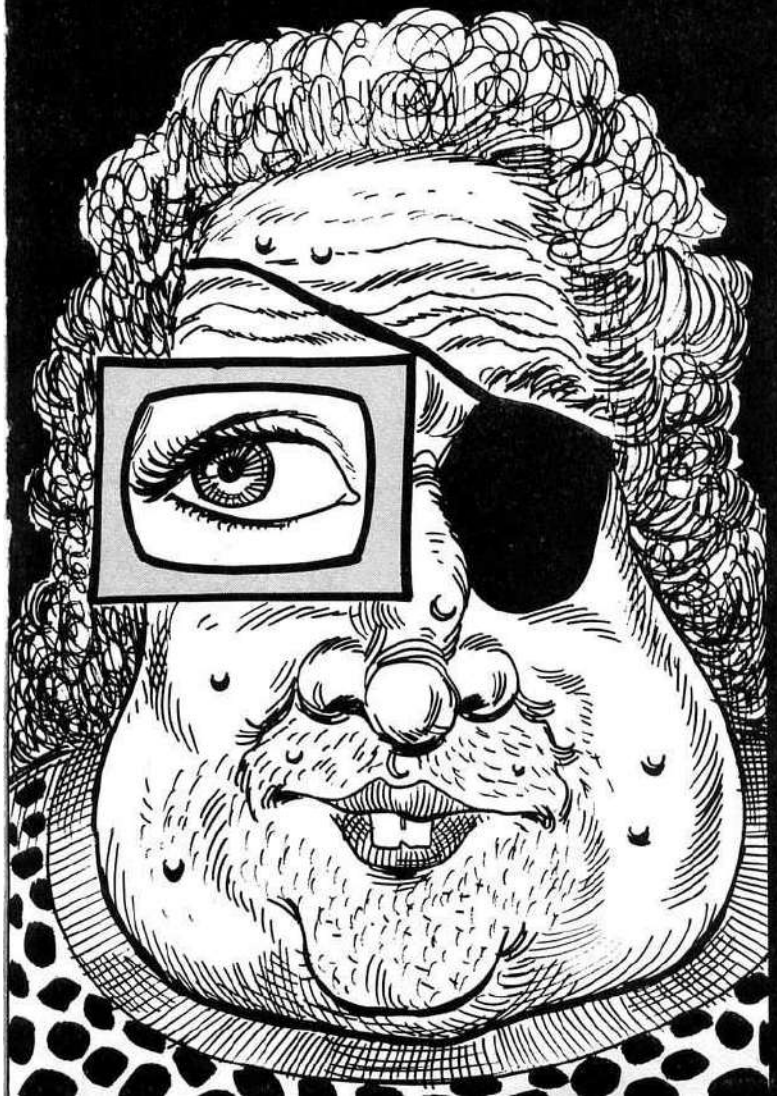
IN A NOSE DROP COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE THE NOSE . . .



IN A GIRDLE COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE THE MIDRIFF . . .



IN AN EYE MAKEUP COMMERCIAL YOU ONLY SEE ONE EYE . . .



A NEW YORK CITY POLICEMAN WHO NEVER TOOK A BRIBE

Patrolman Dennis O'Hooligan of Manhattan has never accepted a bribe in twenty-five years on the force. This is because he never had the *opportunity* to be corrupt as he never made any arrests!

A TEN-YEAR OLD GIRL WHO LOVES TO EAT LIVER

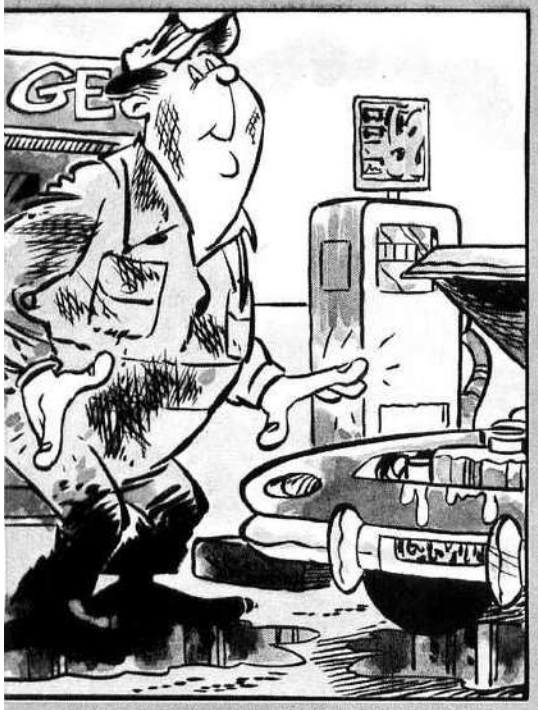
Little Sally Wineguts of Cincinnati actually loves liver. When asked shy, she says: "It makes me throw up and I get so sick I don't have to go to school the next day!"

A HOUSEWIFE WHO ENJOYS DOING THE DINNER DISHES

Ms. Dorothy Dreg of Kansas City likes to do dishes every night. Why? She only eats TV dinners and just has to rinse off her knife and fork.

CRAZY'S FREAKS OF NATURE: HUMAN

Writer: Michael Pellowski

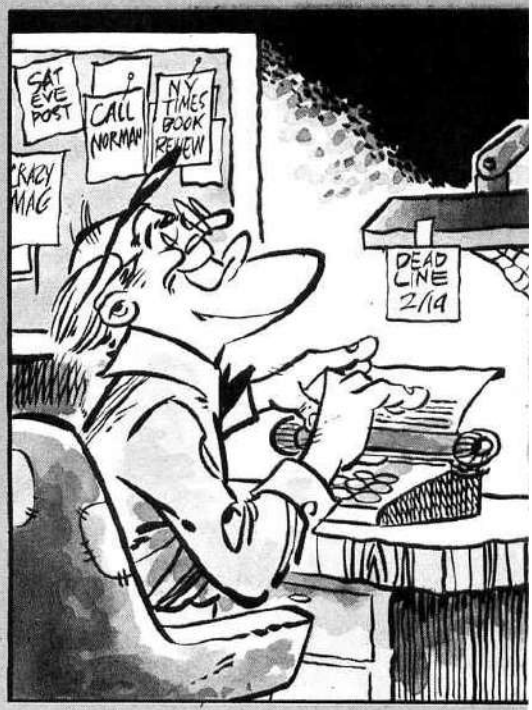


AN AUTOMECHANIC WHO NEVER GETS GREASE ON HIS HANDS

Gary Gremlin, a Philadelphia auto mechanic, never gets a single spot of grease on his hands while working. Gary is a contortionist who does repairs with his feet!

A BIG CITY SEWER WORKER WHO DOESN'T SMELL

Jack Rootoroto, a San Francisco sewer inspector, works in filth and garbage all day long but does not smell. How does he do it? He wears nose plugs!



A WRITER WHO HAS PUBLISHED EVERYTHING HE'S EVER WRITTEN

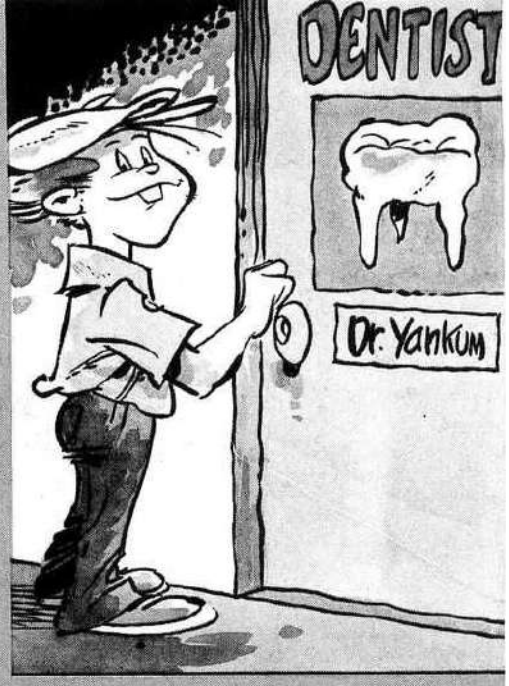
Barney Blodgett of Denver has published everything he's ever written. So Far, Barney has only written one thing: a letter to the editor of the Cripple Creek Junction Gazette, circulation 50.

A FOOTBALL COACH WHO NEVER HAD AN ULCER

Coach "Cruncher" Chinsky of Detroit never had an ulcer but did die of heart failure when the first team he ever coached lost their opening game 3-0 on a last minute field goal!

A POLITICIAN WHO NEVER MADE A FALSE CAMPAIGN PROMISE

"Honest John" Klobholtz of Atlanta is a politician who never made a false campaign promise! Of course, he's never been elected to political office!



A BOY WHO LOOKS FORWARD TO VISIT HIS DENTIST MONTHLY

Eleven-year-old Jackie Flanz of Chicago likes visiting his dentist. Jackie is the dentist's newspaper boy and only goes there to collect the bill at the end of each month!

ODDITIES

A REAL-LIFE HALL OF FAME

Artist: John Langton

A WOMAN DRIVER WHO NEVER HAD A CAR ACCIDENT

Ms. Brenda Belcher of Minneapolis has been driving for two years and has never had a car accident. Brenda drives a cement mixer and to date has totalled twenty-seven trucks and a Toyota.

A HUSBAND WHO LOVES TO VISIT HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW

Harold Ferndip of Miami loves to visit his mother-in-law. This is because she's in a cemetary. She died two years before Harold married his wife.

A TRAMP WHO FOUND A WALLET AND TURNED IT IN

Sammy Finster, a tramp from Spokane, found a wallet stuffed with money and turned it over to the police. Unfortunately, he found the wallet in a man's pocket!

END

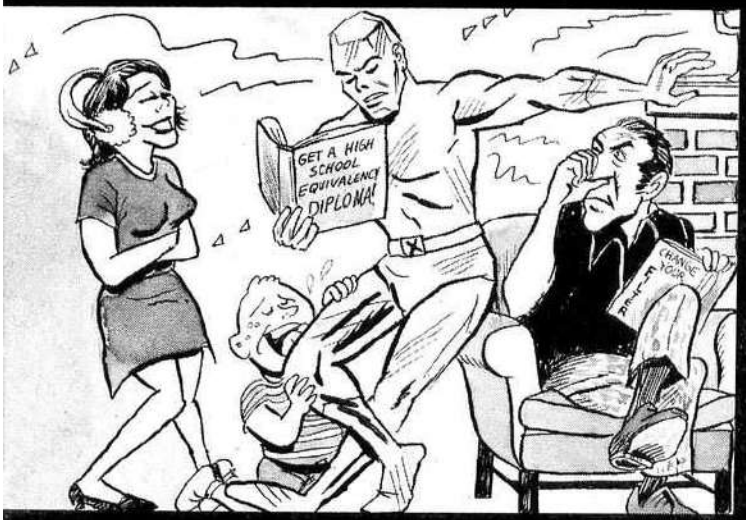
The economy is bad! Times are tight! Everyone needs extra money! Even the Wolfman is moonlighting! Think things are any different for the

Writer:
Tom DeFalco

THE PART-TIME JOBS

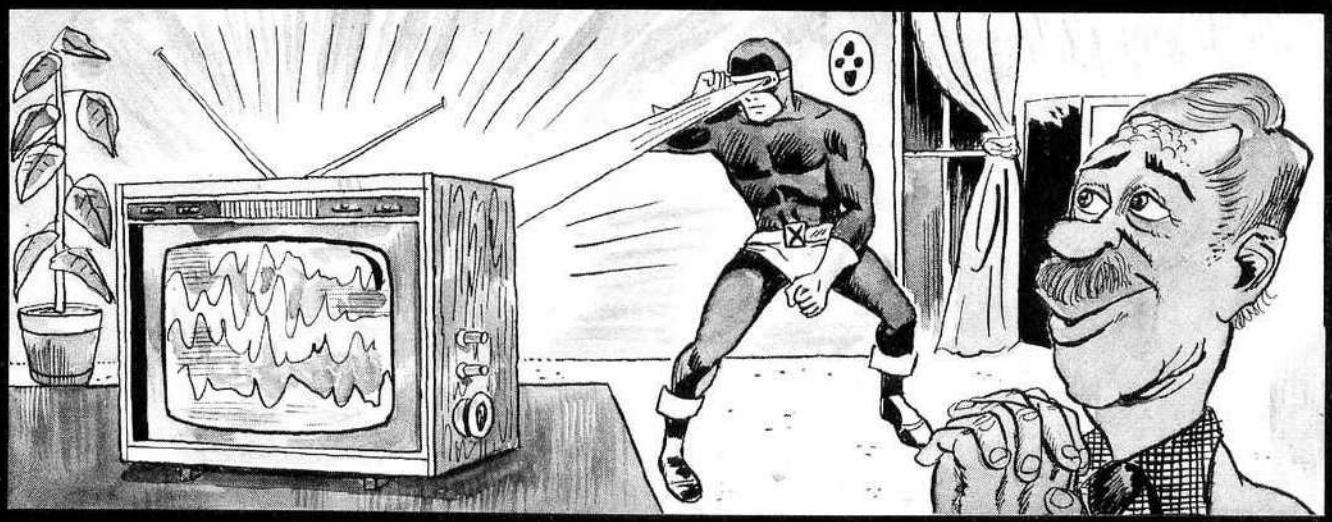
The savage SUNK-MARINER, king of the seven seas, now does all his speedy swimming in the City's sewers. This riotous ruler's now a regular for Roto-Rooter!

The brazen BIRD BRAIN hates to work at night, so during days he rents as a kite!



In the summer, ICICLE, that friendly frosted fellow, rents himself out as an air-conditioner. He keeps down costly electric bills!

The horrifying HUMAN MATCHSTICK makes his moonlighting money by burning burgers for a famous fast-food firm!

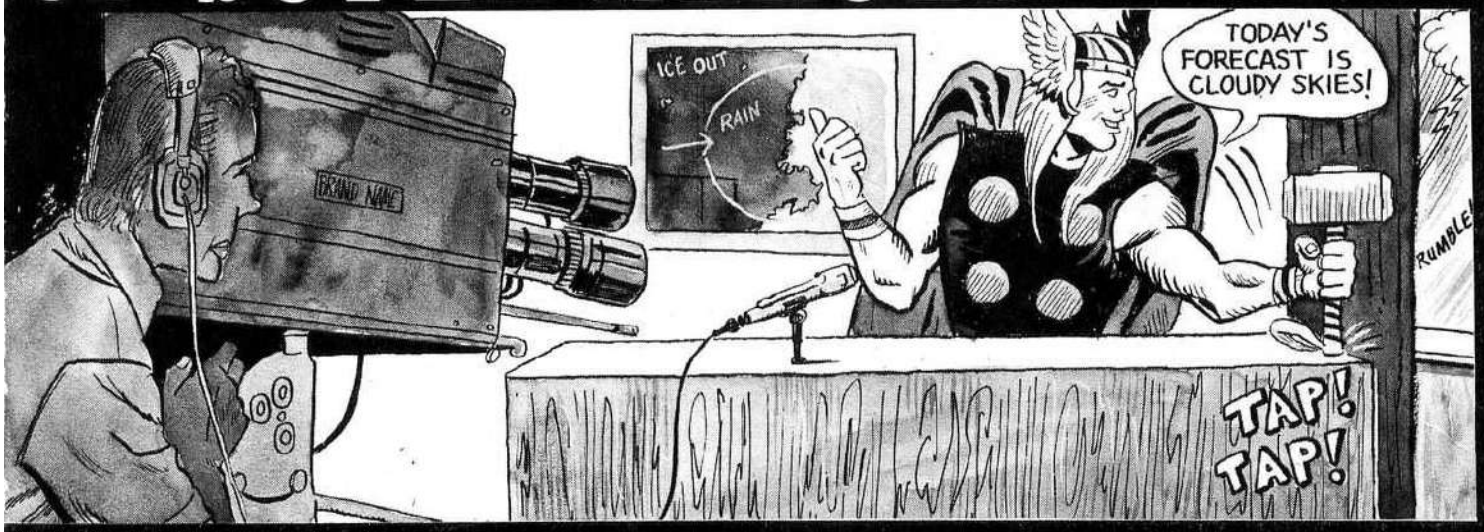


IGNATZS, the man with X-ray eyes, turns his tremendous talents toward TV sets. Since he spots tube trouble without taking the set apart, his customers save a fortune!

comic book super hero? Of course not! He's out there working an extra job too. Like ferinstance, here are some super examples of...

OF SUPER HEROES

Artist:
Murad Gumen



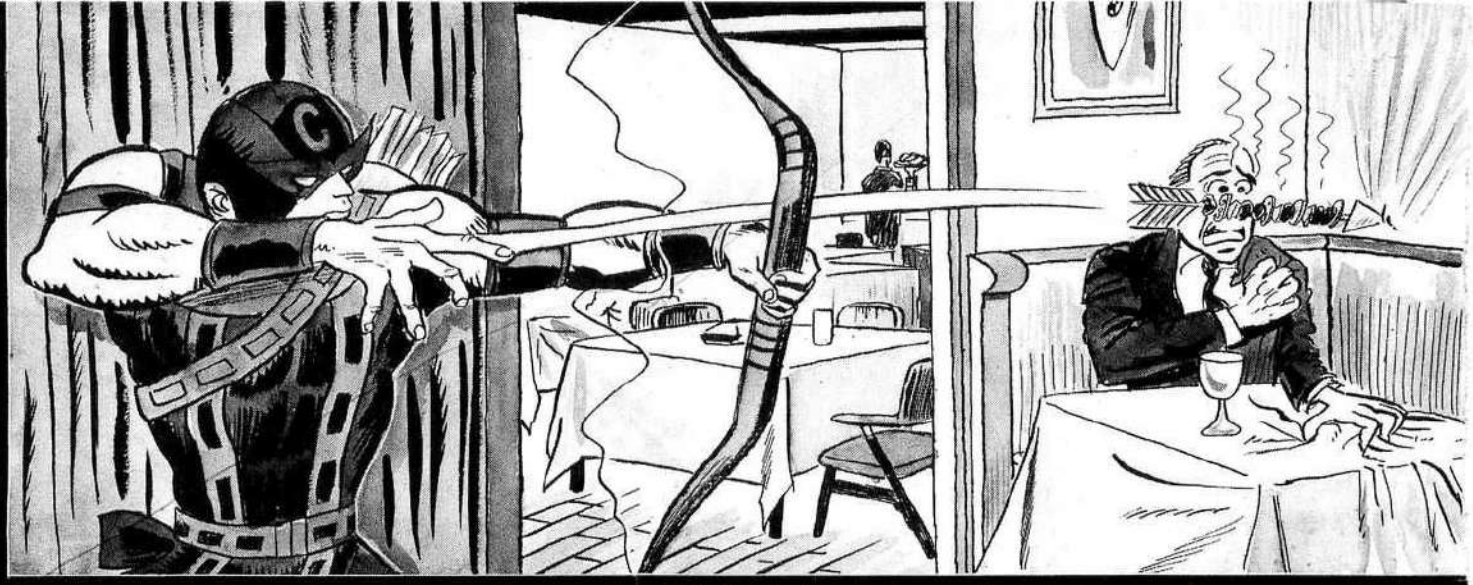
The big-mouthed BORE, god of blunders, makes his bread by predicting rains and thunders!

DR. STRANGLE, that mystical master, fights the marauding might of mechanical mayhem. He'll get your car back on the road, without taking you for a ride!

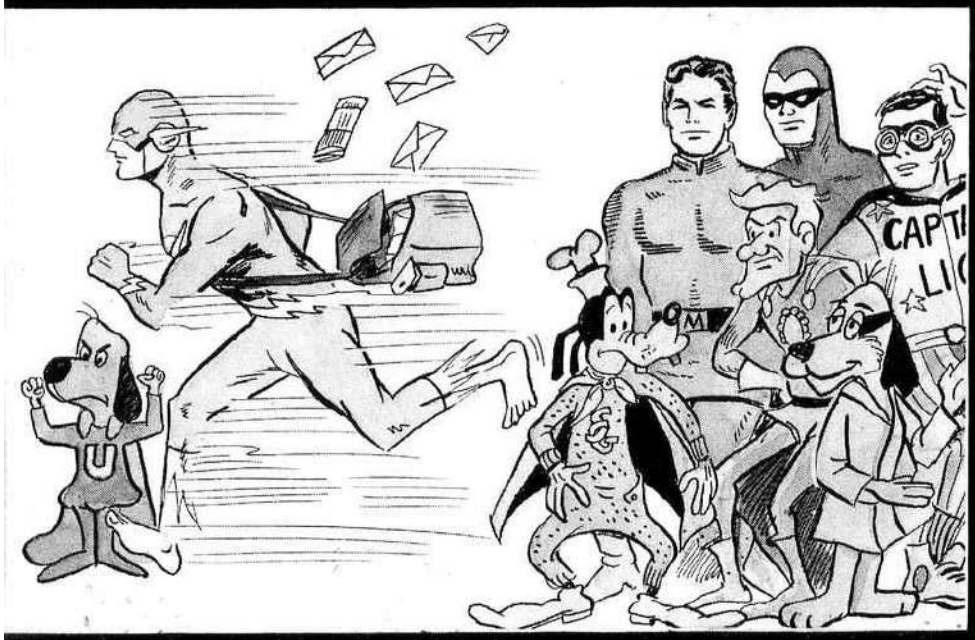
MR. ELASTIC, that wiggling wonderman, also works with cars. His specialty is tires. If you get a flat on the road, he'll not only change it, he'll replace it if you lack a spare!

VIBROMAN, who shakes and quakes, works to support his car. He does this by tending bar!

WONDERFUL WOMAN, that fabulous femme, pads her pockets by picking up men!



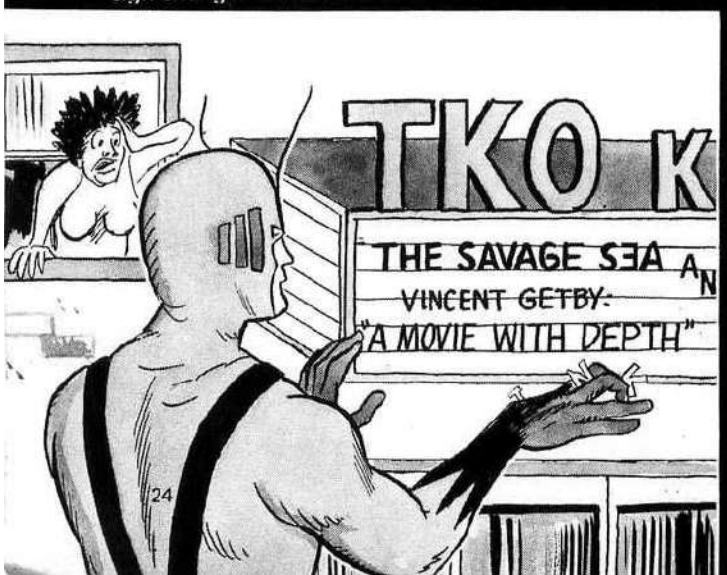
The cantankerous COCKEYE, the bow-and-arrow bigshot, has a waiter's job. His specialty: **Shish-kabob!**



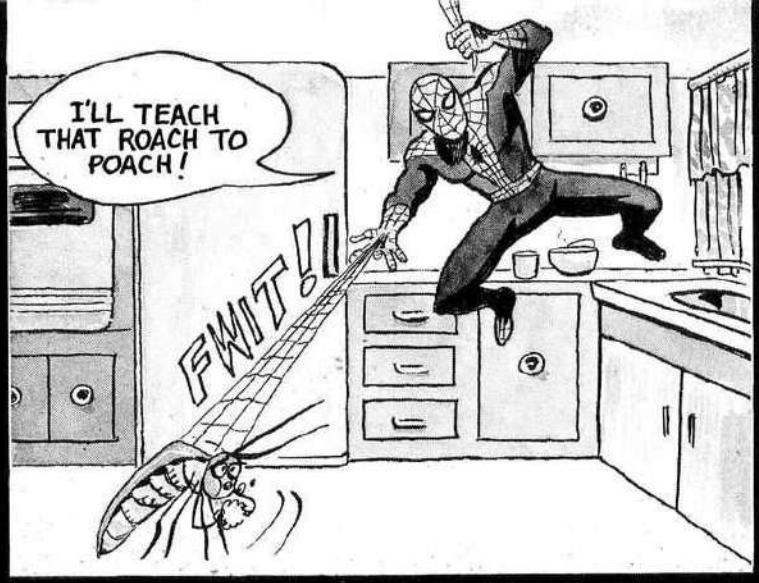
The wild WOOSHER spends his swift skills speeding for the Post Office. He makes his cash 'cause he's fast on the dash and delivers mail in a flash!

The beautiful BEE has a picky position. This little lovely lass is now a leading locksmith!

The movie marquee will never be the same since that new sign-changer came. And GIANT JOE is his name!



The vain vampire varlet, ol' Count Drac, spends his midnight hours as a taste-tester of tomato juice!



The slinky SPIDER has a job that really bugs him. He works all day as an insect exterminator!

That man of metal IRON IKE, has a job he doesn't like. It's not that the job is very hard, but who wants to be a lightning rod?

That bashful barbarian BONEHEAD is now busting beef and breaking bones at Bernie's Butcher Bonanza!

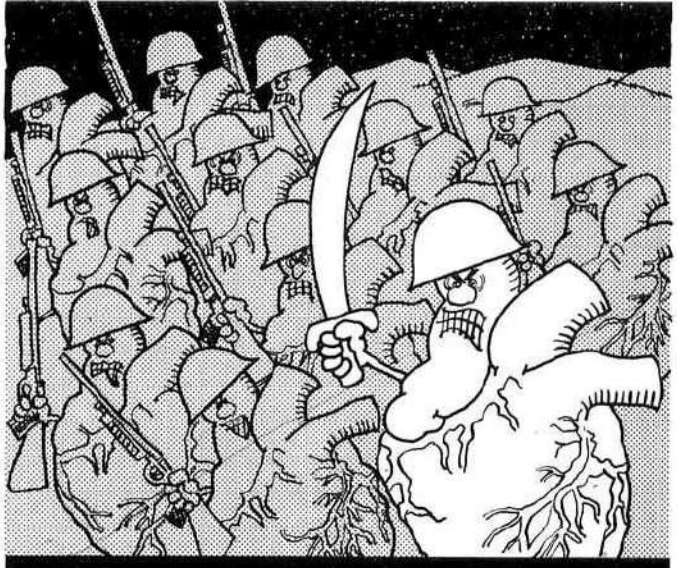
The inedible BULK uses his marvelously mighty muscles in his new pulsatingly powerful profession. He's a super salesman!

Even the vile villains and menacing monsters are all employed. However, they're all working in the same office!

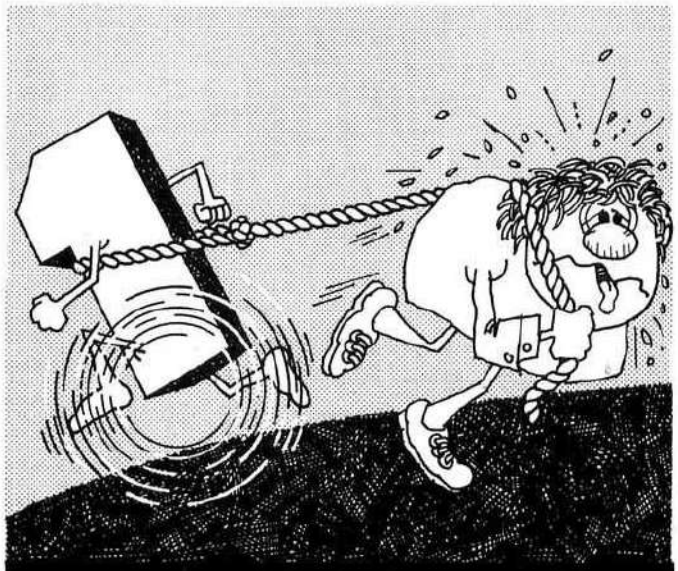
Don't attempt to read anything into this ar
when you translate the English language i

LITER
LU

Writer:
Michael Pellowski

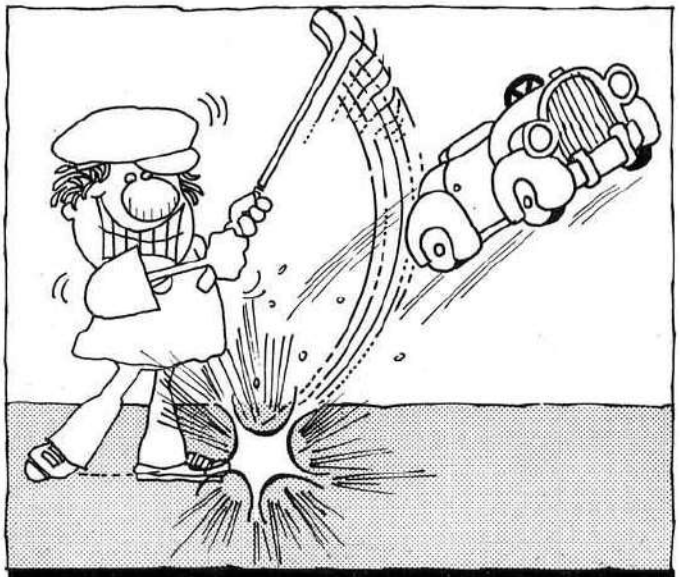


A HEART ATTACK

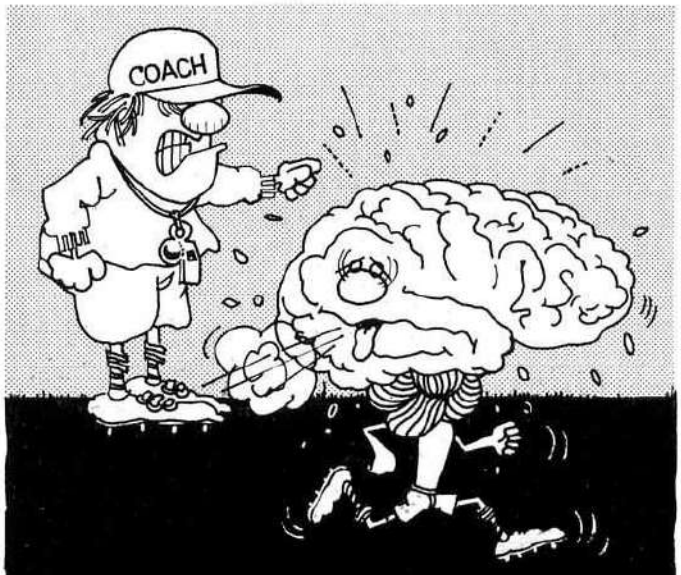


PULLING A FAST ONE

CASTING AN EYE



DRIVING A CAR

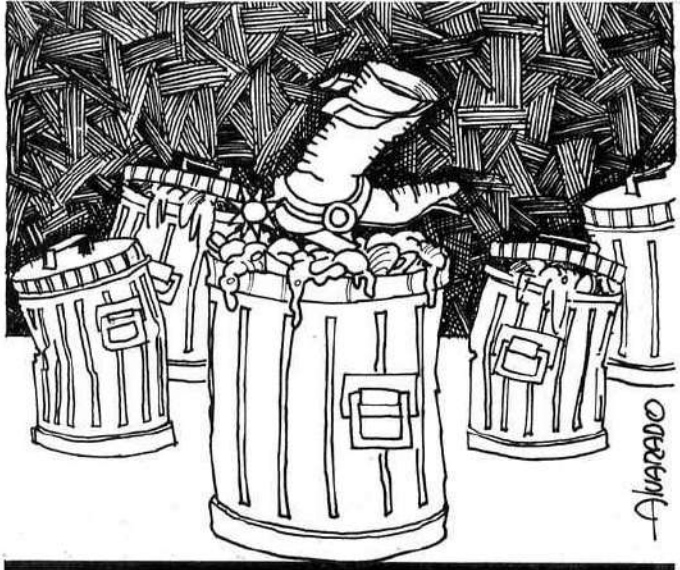


EXERCISING YOUR BRAIN

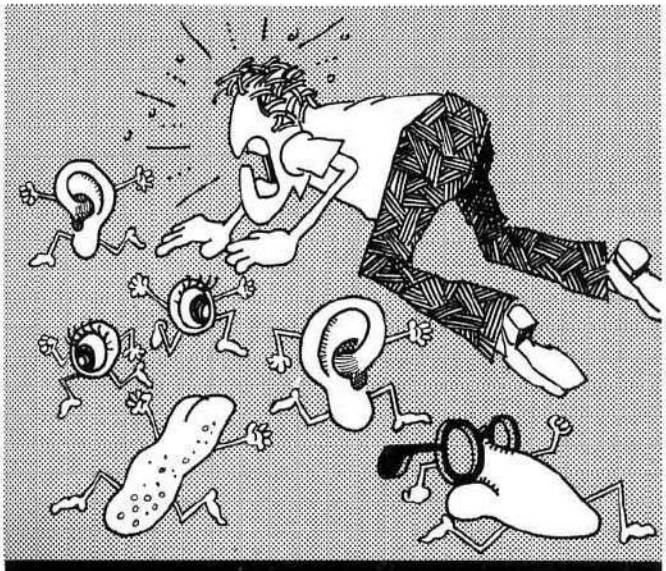
ticle that isn't there. Mainly because
nto pictures you usually get . . .

AL NACY

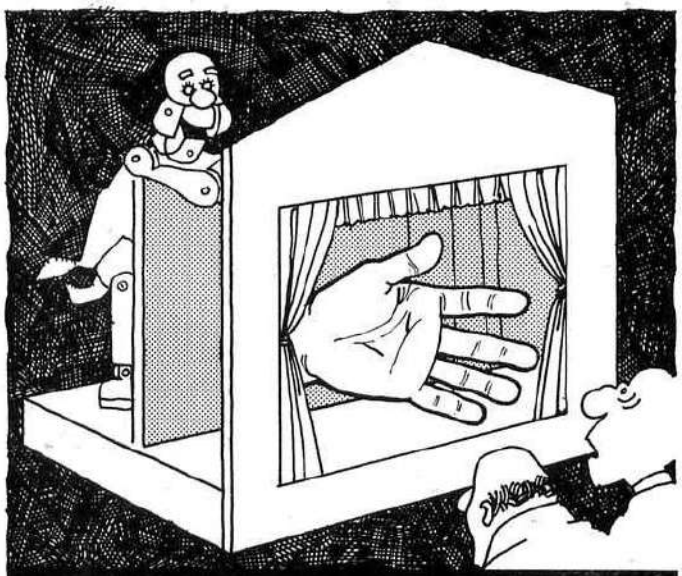
Artist:
Jose Alvarado



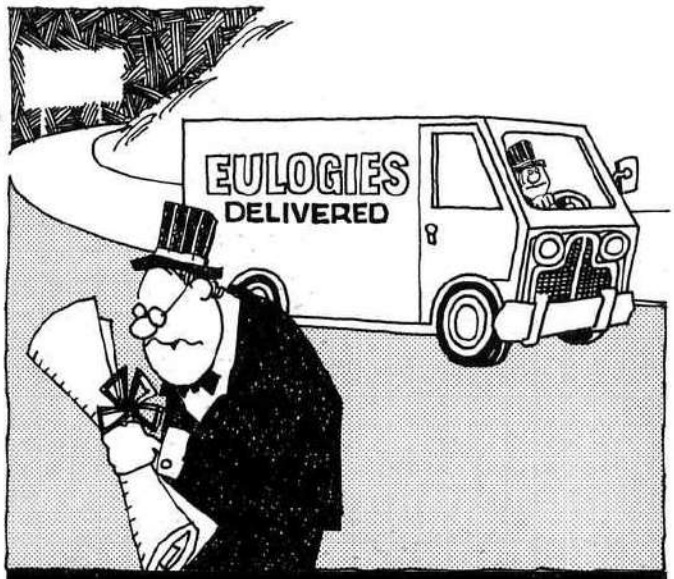
A BOOT IN THE CAN



LOSING YOUR SENSES

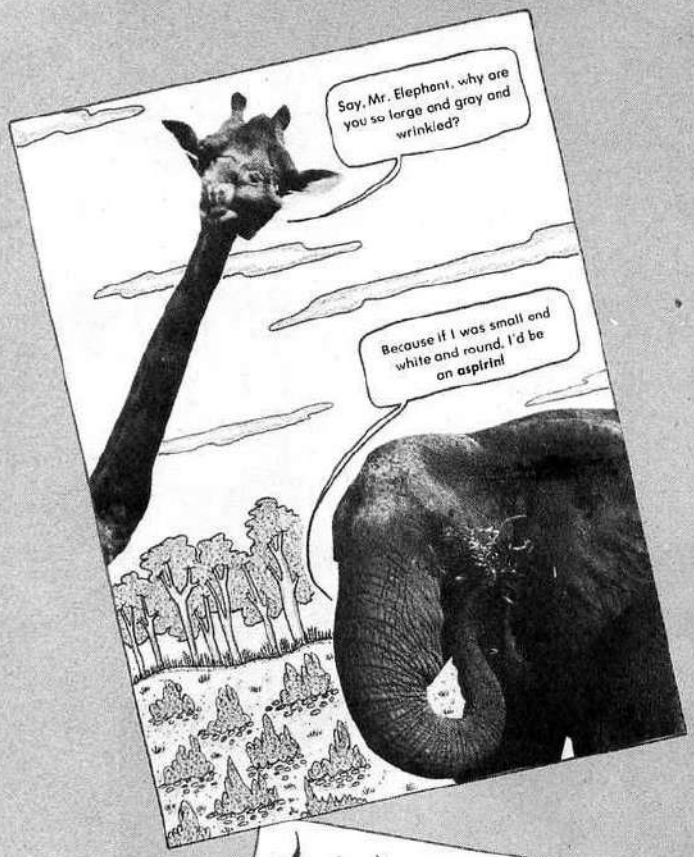


A HAND PUPPET



DELIVERING A EULOGY

A NUT HOUSE


Say, Mr. Elephant, why are you so large and gray and wrinkled?
Because if I was small and white and round, I'd be an **aspirin!**

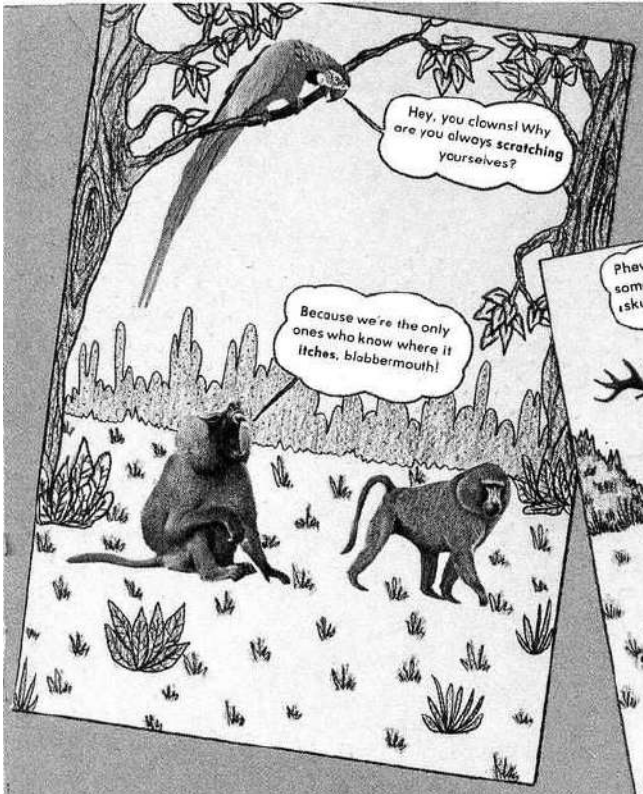
You guys make me laugh. You're always all-dressed-up, but you never **go** anyplace!

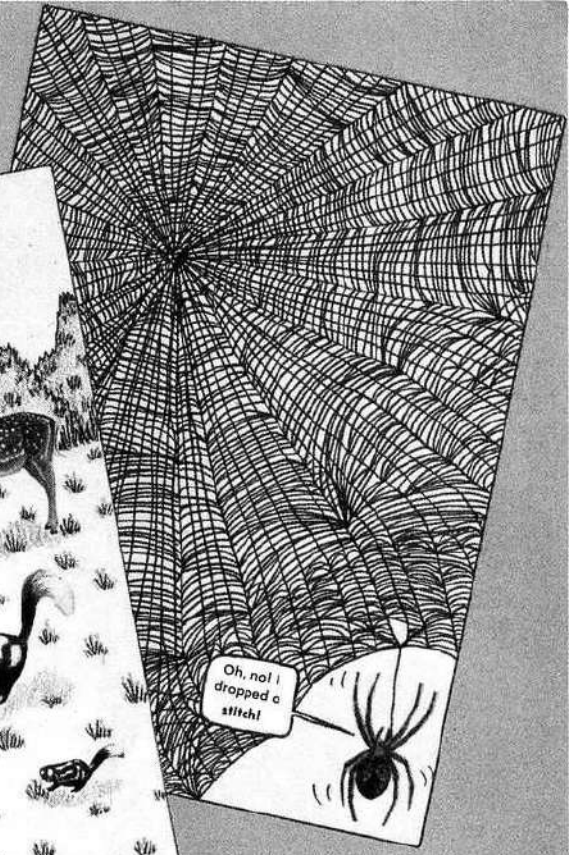
ANIMAL

Say, why do we always have to fly **South** anyway?
Because we don't have **train** fare, bird brain!

Don't you think you've lost **more** than enough on that diet, Herman?

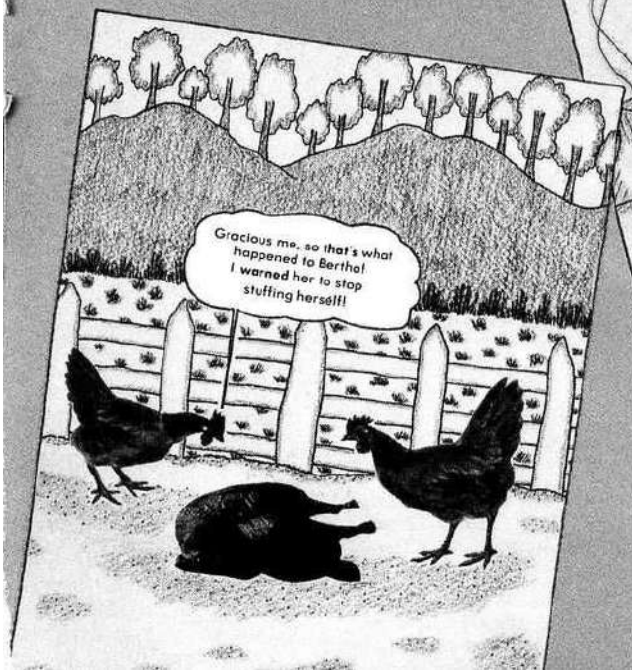
Tell me something—if it's our job as storks to deliver babies, then who delivers **us?**





YAKKERS

Writer & Artist: Marylyn



CONFUCIUS SAY...

(as translated by David Kelly)

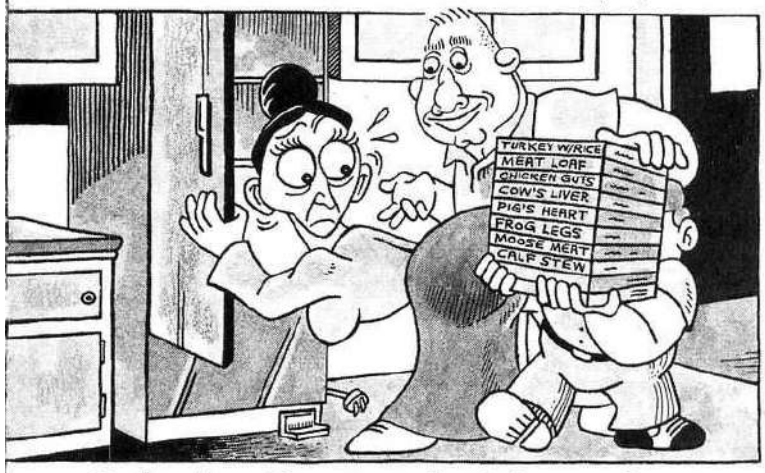
- Confucius say poor man who has seven ugly daughters is no worse off than rich man who has no money
- Confucius say he who monkey around soon go bananas
- Confucius say man who swallow false teeth get chewed out
- Confucius say he who jog in still waters, run deep
- Confucius say two heads better than one, especially on crowded ship
- Confucius say prisoner who eat bar of soap will soon confess and come clean
- Confucius say thrill-seeker who eat dynamite soon get bang out of it
- Confucius say he who build castles in air will pay high rent
- Confucius say when money slip through fingers not to worry; when fame slip through fingers not to worry; but when fingers slip through fingers then time to worry
- Confucius say it is wise father who know own son, from own daughter today
- Confucius say let someone offer you his finger dipped in mustard and placed in hot dog bun, and you will bite the hand that feeds you
- Confucius say even the aorta knows that home is where the heart is
- Confucius say young girl who marry wealthy old laxative manufacturer will soon get a run for her money
- Confucius say surgeon who tell joke during operation is real cut-up
- Confucius say only time to spit in man's face is when man's mustache is on fire
- Confucius say man who make love to girl on hillside is not on level
- Confucius say he who hesitate is lost
- Confucius say man hitting lice in beard must beat around bush
- Confucius say it is better to fail Wasserman Test than never to have loved at all
- Confucius say postman always ring twice, which is pain-in-neck if you answer first time

So you goofed. You guys invited an old Army buddy to visit—and you gals invited an old school chum. Too late you discover you could never stand these creeps, even in the old days. So how do you get rid of them? It's easy. Just follow these simple steps:

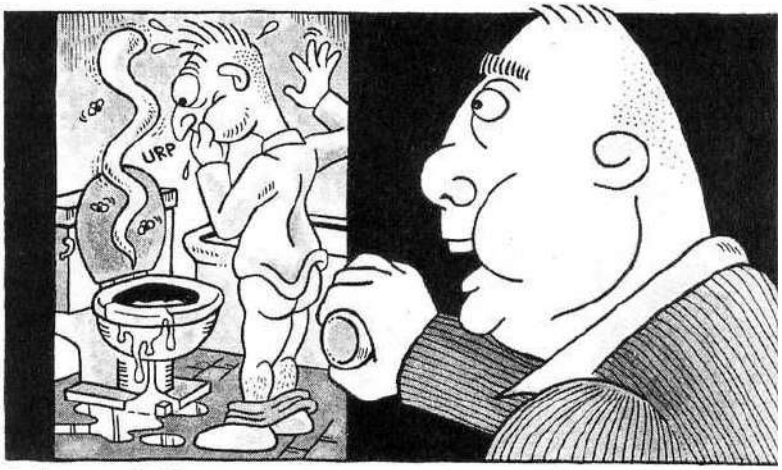
TIPS ON GETTING RID OF UNWANTED GUESTS

Artist: Mike Pardo

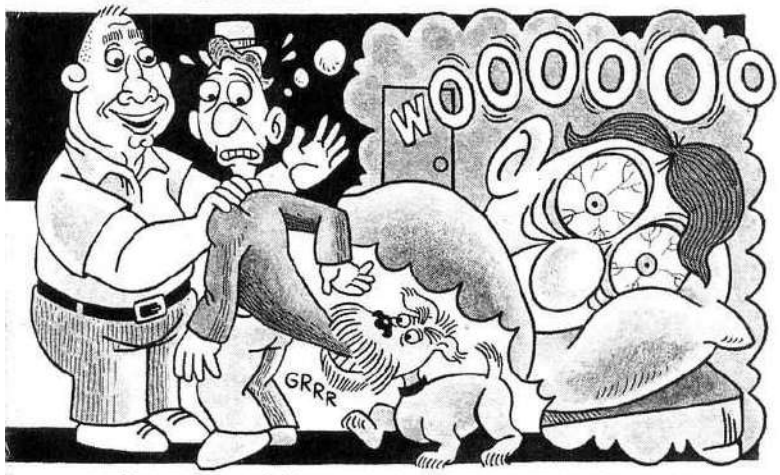
Writer: Anita Goldwasser



Unplug the refrigerator and quietly remark to guests that you've been eating nothing but TV dinners for the past week—sending one of the kids out for them just before each meal.



Tell your children not to flush the toilet—and casually remark to guests that the plumbing is plugged up. Warn them that if the toilet is flushed, sewage will come up into the bathtub.



Tell your would-be guests that the dog always sleeps in the guest room and that he'll howl and scratch ferociously on the door all night long if he's not allowed to stay in there.

Dab your child's face with pink lipstick. Just a few well-placed smears will do. Then casually mention to guests that there's a measles epidemic going around.

Here's one that always seems to work. All you have to do is not clean the house at all for a week before the guest's arrival. One look at your place will turn them right around.

To fully insure your privacy, don't take a shower or wash your clothing for at least a month before your guest arrives. Then be sure to give him a great big bear hug at the door.

END

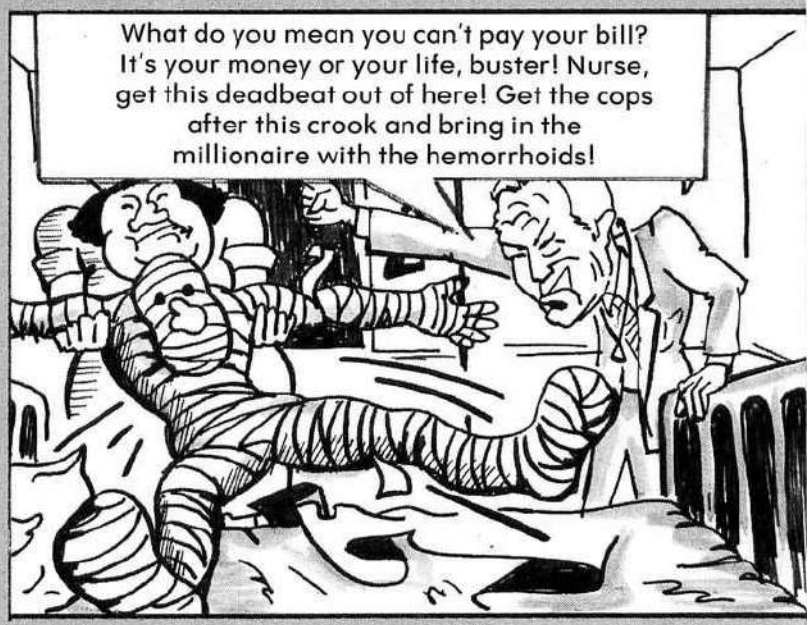
What you see on TV is not what you complete opposite. To show you what get in real life. In fact, you could say you get the we mean, here are some prime-time examples of . . .

TV SHOWS vs. REAL LIFE

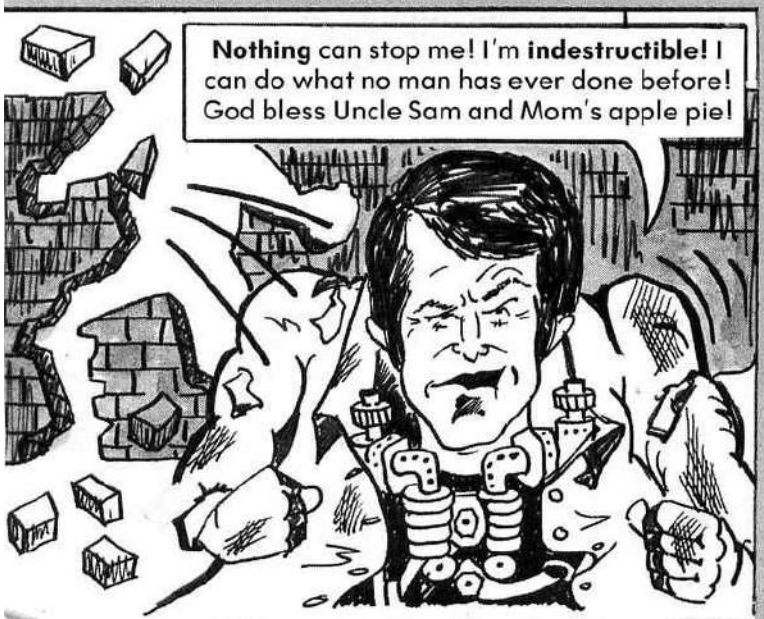
Writer: Michael Pellowski **Artist: Diane Levin**

TV MEDICAL SCENE

REAL-LIFE MEDICAL SCENE

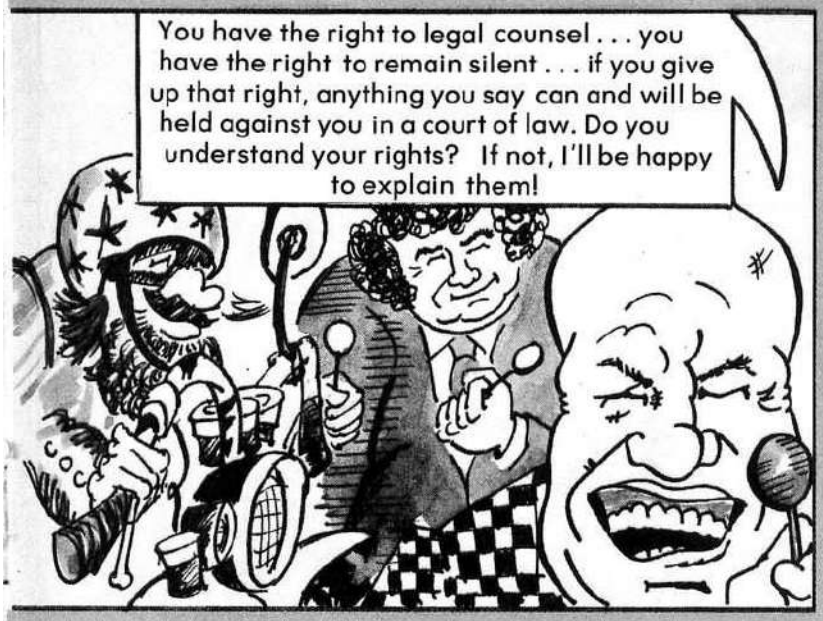


TV SCIENCE-FICTION SCENE



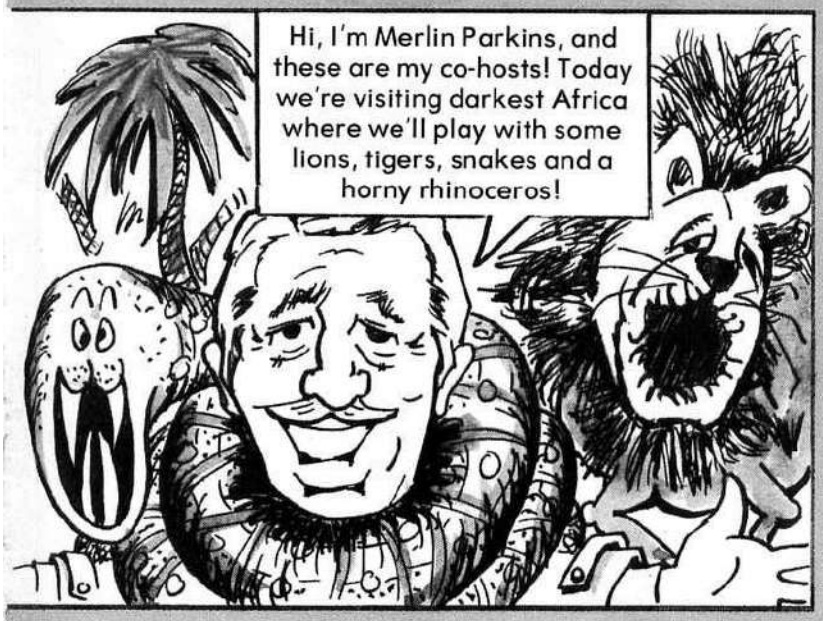
REAL-LIFE SCIENCE FICTION SCENE

REAL-LIFE POLICE SCENE

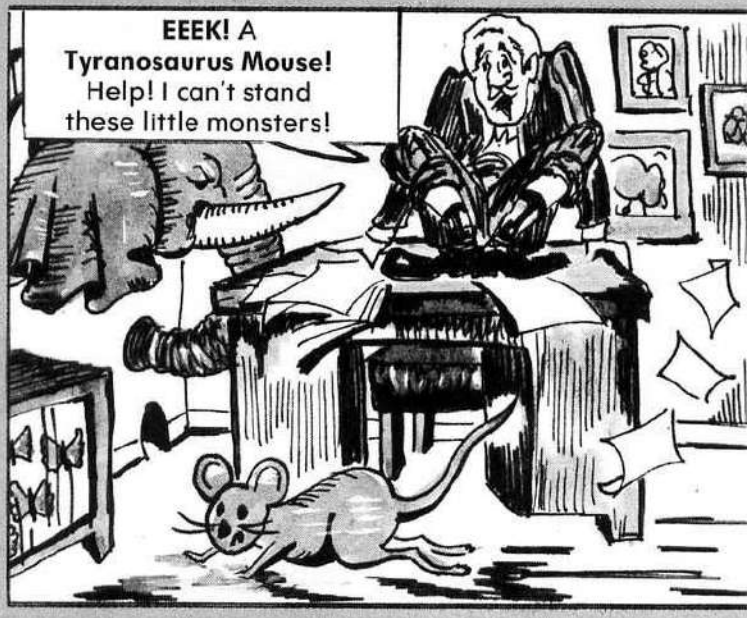


TV POLICE SCENE

TV WILDLIFE SCENE



REAL-LIFE WILDLIFE SCENE



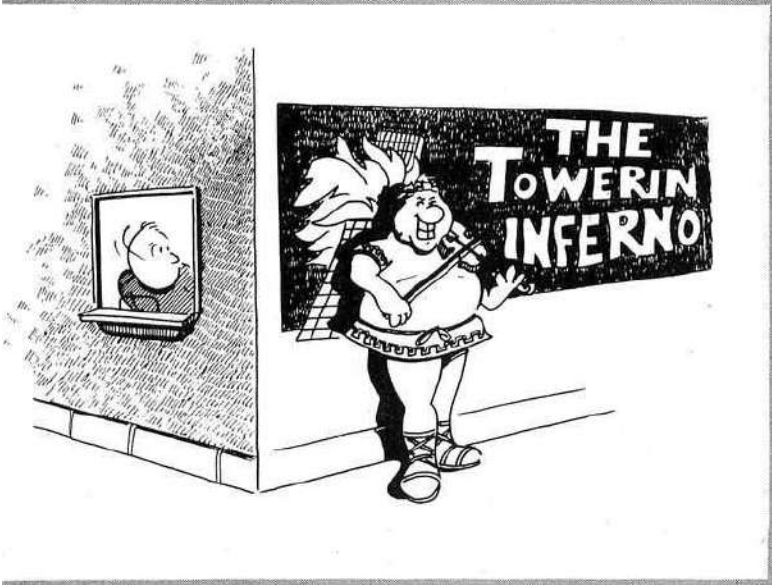
TV REAL-LIFE SCENE

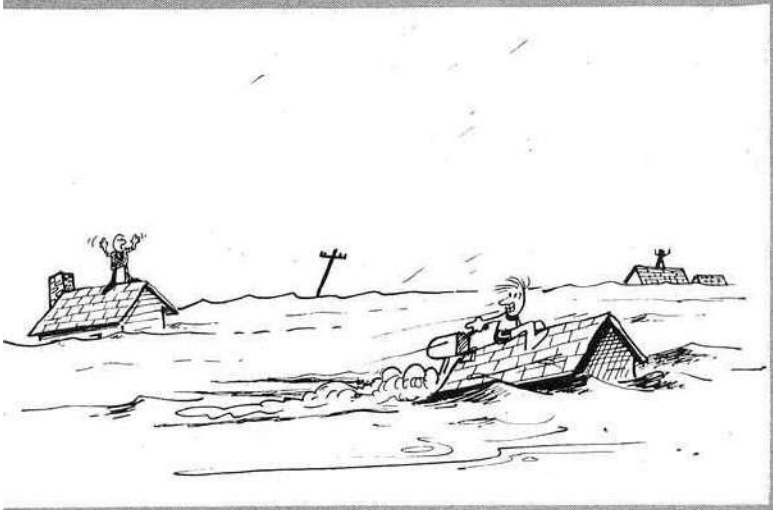
REAL-LIFE REAL-LIFE SCENE

Thrills! Chills! Danger! Action! Suspense! Basic dumbness! You'll find everything you'd pay big bucks to see in the movies right here in . . .

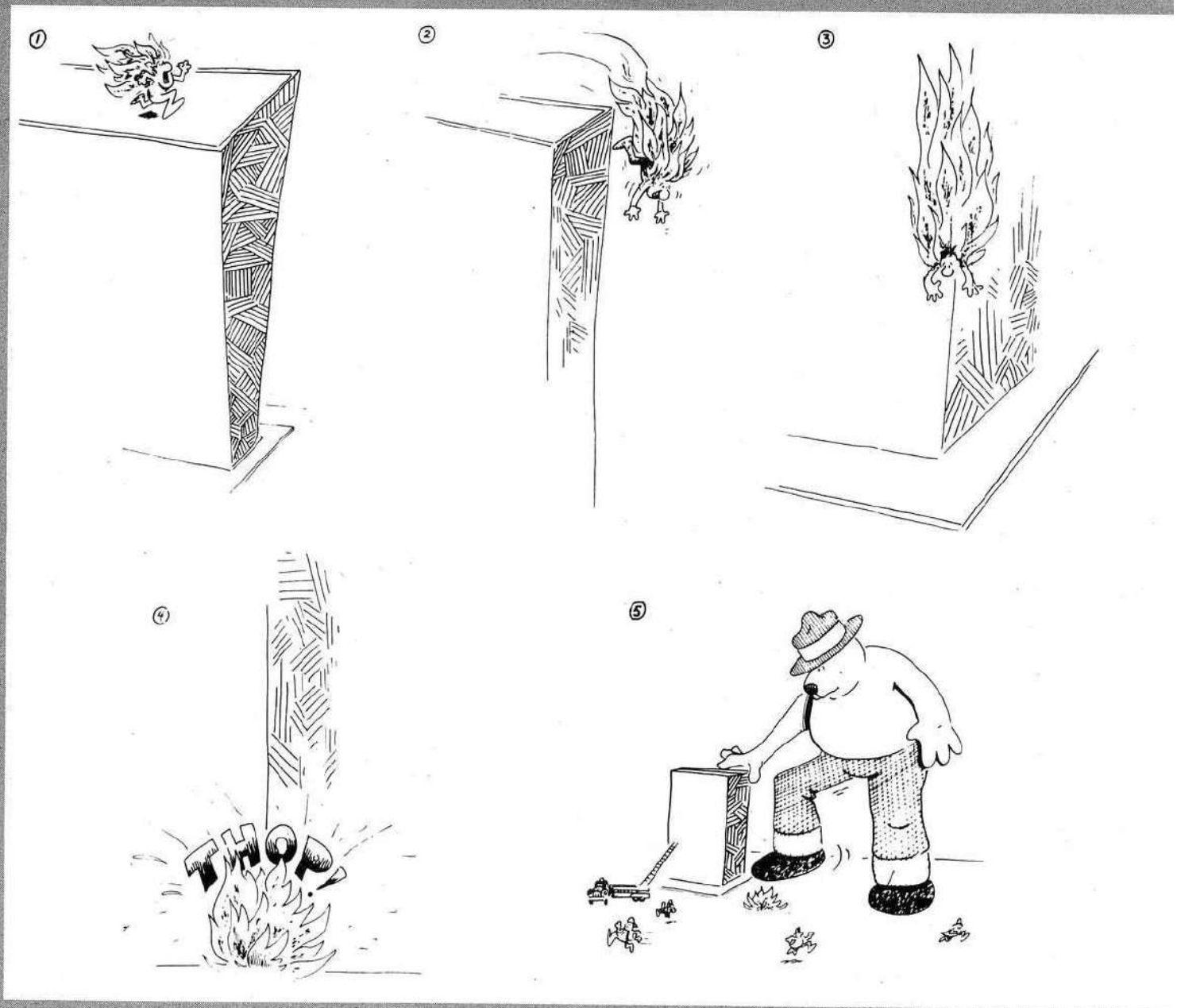
CRAZY'S

DISASTER CRAZIES





Writer & Artist: JOHN STEVENS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2
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THOP
5

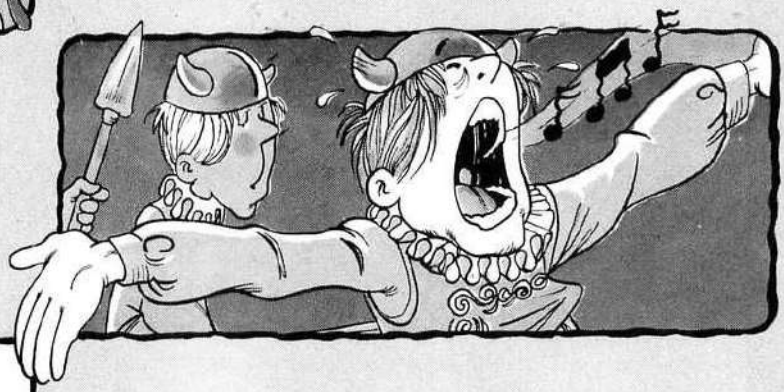
TRANS-AM
ARRIVALS
GATE 9
NOW SHOWING
AIRPORT 1975

JET CRASHES
THT CRASHES 1 SURVIVOR!

Writer: Fred Wolfe

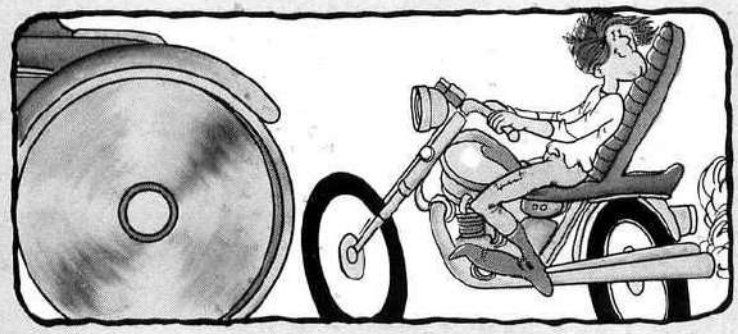
LIMERICKS

A young palace guard name of Rush
Made a boo boo that's strictly hush hush.
Dropped the crown, the poor soul
Down the old toilet bowl.
When the king pulled the chain—Royal Flush.

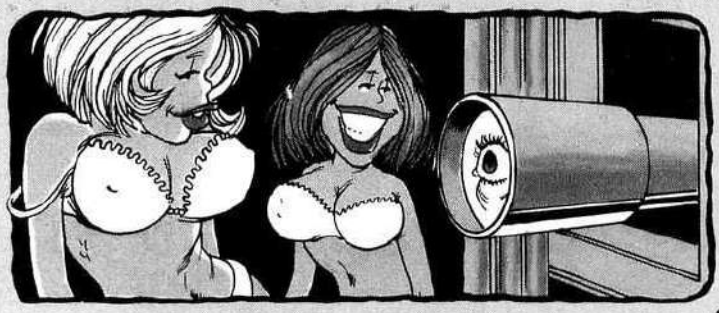


A basso profundo named Crenna
For low notes was renowned in Vienna.
Backed into a stage spear.
The crowds started to cheer.
For the first time that night—he sang tenor!

A juggler named Nimble O'Shefty
Chose strange objects to toss—light and hefty.
One night, axes he planned.
Caught one with his right hand.
And O'Shefty is now known as "Lefty!"



A wild motorcyclist named Moore
A daredevil in traffic, for sure.
Barely missed a slow stroller.
Got hit by a steam-roller.
And they slipped poor Moore under the door.

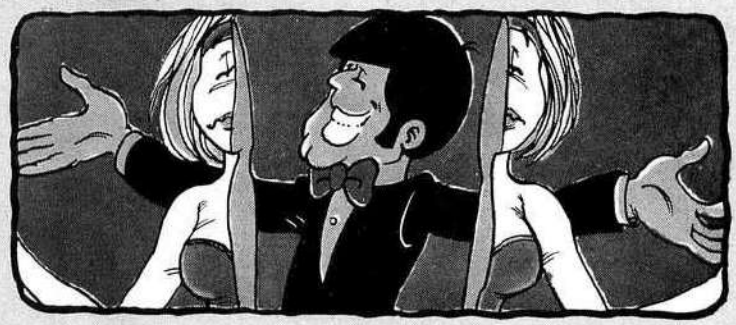


An astronomer chap name of Roddy
With his 'scope, was behaving quite shoddy.
'Stead of gazine at stars
Peered at undies and bras.
Told the judge: "What a heavenly body!"

A near-sighted surgeon named Aiken
With a patient was sadly mistaken.
All the staff, they did quiver
He cut out the guy's liver.
And decided to have it with bacon!

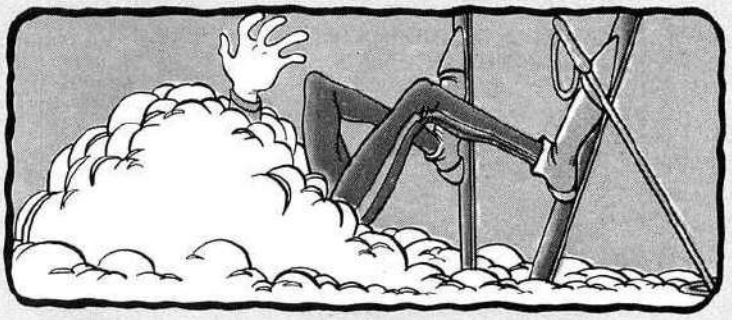
OF THE TIMES

Artist: Bill DuBay



A stingy magician named Rice
His assistant in twain he did slice.
Wasn't part of the act.
As a matter of fact
Did it so she could get in half price!

A mugger named Clobber McKurtz
Stopped a car rental gent name of Wirtz.
With a gun and a frown
Said: "Must get out of town. "
And he got Wirtz to give till it "Hertz!"



A skiing instructor named Schwartz
Was a nut about all winter sports.
Fell into a snow bank
Where his underwear shrank.
And was strangled by his jockey shorts!

A young baby-sitter named Slade
By the parents was quite highly paid.
Where any bottoms would "rain"
Wrapped them in cellophane.
Then she'd watch every move that they made!

A black-belt karate named Gushin
Had two hands trained for maulin' and crushin'
Joined the Army Reserve
And with swiftness and verve
He saluted—and got a concussion!

A parachute jumper named Trotter
Was so drunk that he started to totter.
When he leaped in the sky
Pulled the zip—on his fly!
And they picked Trotter up with a blotter!

END

WHAT'S SO GOOD ABOUT BEING BAD?!

FIND OUT IN THE LATEST BEST-SELLER FROM **STAN (THE MAN) LEE**, WHICH CHRONICLES THE CREATION AND CAREERS OF MERRY MARVEL'S MIGHTIEST VILLAINS, SUCH AS:

DR. DOOM, RED SKULL, AND THE GREEN GOBLIN!

A FULL-COLOR PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED, BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE FASCINATING FELONS WHO KEEP OUR SUPER-HEROES IN BUSINESS!

AND IF ONE LITERARY LANDMARK LEAVES YOU LEAPIN' FOR MORE... TRY THESE THREE!

TAKE A STROLL THRU MARVEL'S MAJOR MILESTONES IN OUR ***1977 MEMORY ALBUM CALENDAR***; MAKE EXERCISING ***EASY*** WITH THE HULK, SPIDEY, AND EVEN J. JONAH JAMESON SHOWING YOU HOW IN OUR ***STRENGTH AND FITNESS BOOK***; OR ENJOY A PLETHORA OF PUZZLES, MAZES, AND HOW-TO DRAWINGS WITH ALL OUR CAVORTING CHARACTERS GUIDING YOUR PENCIL IN OUR FESTIVE ***FUN BOOK***!

AND NOT-TO-FORGET TWO ALL-TIME FAVORITES NOW AVAILABLE IN ***ONE BEAUTIFULLY BOXED SET***! THAT'S ***ORIGINS OF MARVEL COMICS*** AND ***SON OF ORIGINS***-- TOGETHER FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME!

MAIL TO:

SIMON & SCHUSTER, DEPT. CRZZ
630 FIFTH AVENUE, N.Y., N.Y. 10020

HEY, STAN, I'M SENDING YOU ALL THESE SHEKELS IN EXCHANGE FOR THE MIGHTY MARVEL MERCHANDISE CHECKED BELOW--

☐	*BRING ON THE BAD GUYS*	CLOTH EDITION	$10.95
☐	*BRING ON THE BAD GUYS*	PAPER EDITION	6.95
☐	*ORIGINS/SONS OF ORIGINS*	BOXED SET	13.95
☐	*1977 MEMORY ALBUM CALENDAR*	SPIRAL BOUND	3.95
☐	*STRENGTH & FITNESS BOOK*	PAPER	3.95
☐	*FUN BOOK*	PAPER	2.95
		TOTAL	_____

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER ONLY! (CASH BURNS A HOLE IN OUR POCKET!)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

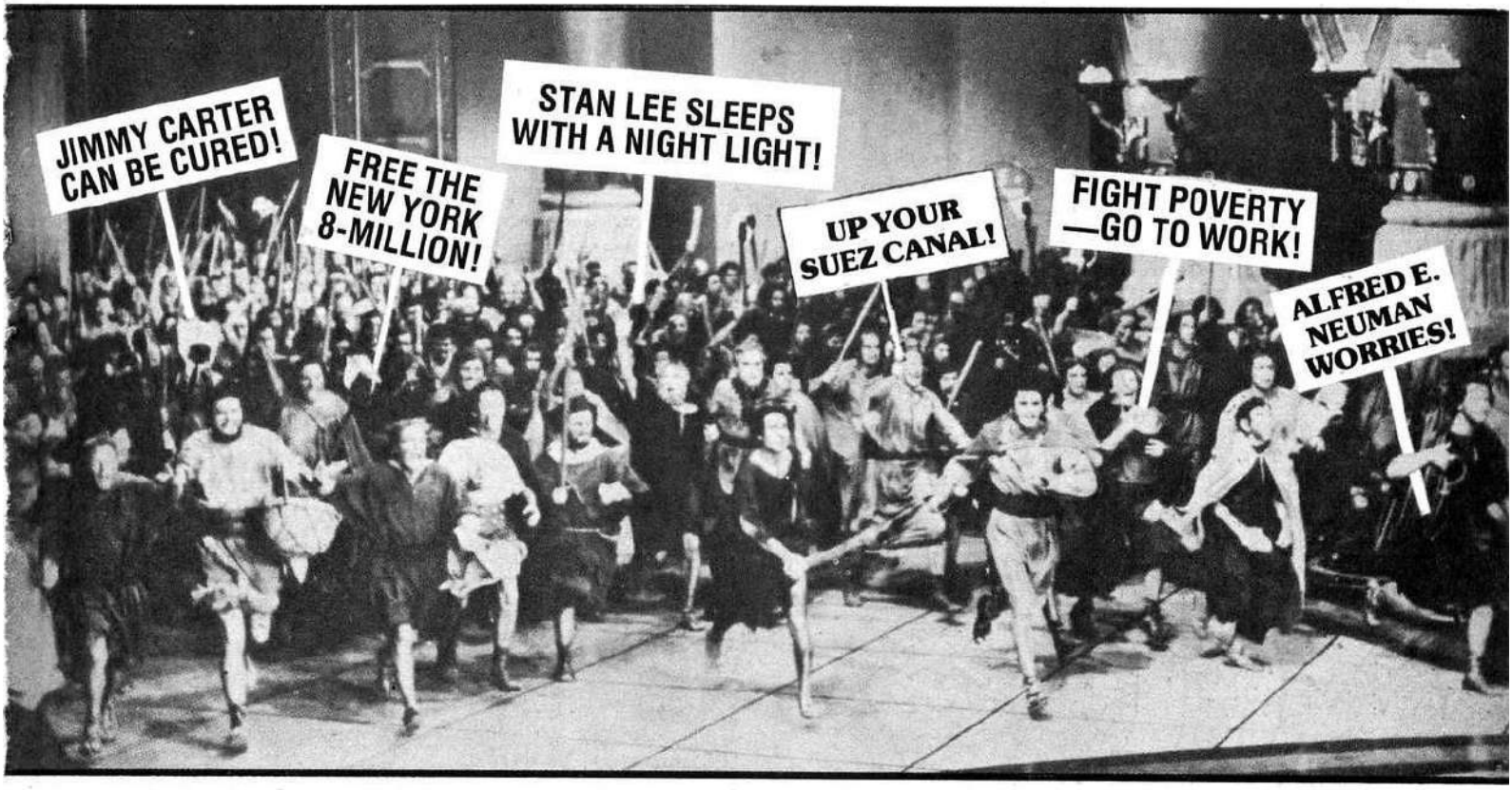
PLEASE ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. ✳ WE'LL PAY FOR POSTAGE & HANDLING.

LATEST BASEBALL SCORES: 6-3, 7-2, 11-5, 9-1, 4-0, 8-2, 13-6

CRAZY NEWS OF THE MONTH

WEATHER: FAIR TODAY UNFAIR TOMORROW

5 SCAR FINAL — ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT — Writer: Paul Laikin



LOS ANGELES, CAL.... Raquel Welch has filed suit against TWA Airlines following her claim that she was searched repeatedly for six hours at the airport by two young guards. And this was while she was just seeing somebody off!

WASHINGTON, D.C.... The sex scandal in this town has just hit about everybody now. There's a report that Bella Abzug's male secretary can't type. And there's a new book out: "I Had Sex With President Kennedy Too" by Jacqueline Onassis.

TEL AVIV... Israel reportedly accepted the Russian proposal that they pay the Arabs for all war damages they inflicted. The deal fell through however, when Israel insisted on 2% for cash.

CINCINNATI, OHIO... A bank robber broke into a new Chase Manhattan Savings Bank here on opening day. He got away with 12 toasters, 8 travel irons and a box of nylons.

HOLLYWOOD, CAL.... ABC-TV announced that it is preparing a series about a man who is both a doctor and a lawyer. On the first show he defends himself in a malpractice suit.

DETROIT, MICH.... The Ford Motor Company has just announced that it is recalling all its Mercurys. Seems they found too high an incidence of tuna in them.

CHICAGO, ILL.... The American Association of Garment Manufacturers has predicted that in four years women's dresses will be made out of glass. Now that's something worth looking into.

UPI EXCLUSIVE: It's reported that Egypt and Italy had a war last month. The reason nobody knew about it was that nobody was hurt.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.... A thief broke into the office of the local Hadassah organization. He got away with $25,000 in pledges.

SALINAS, KANSAS... Go-Tamper—With-Destiny-Dept. A fellow from Topeka had this recurring dream that he would be killed in a plane crash. And so, for his first trip away from home, he took the train. Wouldn't you know—a plane fell on it.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.... The latest word is that the employees of the U.S. Mint are going on strike. What do they want? To make *less* money.

ROME, ITALY... A local youth, just back from the United States, boasted to friends that he learned the Star Spangled Banner and proceeded to recite it this way: "Oer the land of the free and the home of the brave, play ball!"

As everybody knows, the cost of living has zoomed sky-high. What's more, the biggest item is food. Prices today are higher than a hippie on a Saturday night. It now costs more for a gallon of milk than it cost for the whole cow ten years ago. Because of this, people are starting to grow their own food. Some are even looking around for different types of food to eat. It is for these people that we now present . . .

CRAZY'S NUTRITIONAL MENU

A 14-DAY DIET FOR THE ECONOMY-MINDED

Writer: Joe Kiernan
Artist: John Langton

1st DAY

THE BONE FROM WHAT WAS A T-BONE STEAK • WORMS SOUFFLE • BAKED SNEAKERS • SHAVING CREAM PIE • A TALL GLASS OF FLOOR WAX

2nd DAY

FRESH SEAWEED • WHALE BLUBBER • TURTLE-BURGERS ON TOASTED SOUP CRACKERS • FRIED FROG CUT UP VERY SMALL (SERVES 12) • NOTHING LOAF • BELLY BUTTON LINT • MASHED WEEDS • QUART OF LAWN DEW •

3rd DAY

LEMON PUDDING
(MADE OUT OF A ROLL OF LIFE SAVERS) •
FILET OF CRABGRASS • BAKED AIR •
TOASTED DANDELIONS • BOILED PEANUT SHELLS •
ICE CUBES SOUFFLE • CACTUS SHERBET

4th DAY

LAST MONTH'S DAILY NEWS FOOD SECTION • POT ROAST RACOON • NON-WAXED BEANS • ROSE PETALS CASSEROLE • A CUP OF STARCH • APPLE CORES • TURF GREENS • COFFEE GROUNDS •

5th DAY

ORANGE PEELINGS SURPRISE •
STEWED HOCKEY PUCKS • DUST STEW •
BOWL OF NUTS AND BOLTS • MASHED FINGERS •
BRAISED MUSTACHE CLIPPINGS •
CANNED SHARK GRAVY • AFTER-SHAVE LOTION •

6th DAY

BUFFALO SANDWICHES
ON TOASTED MOTION PICTURE STILLS •
BAKED OCEAN SPONGE • CANNED CORAL •
POTATO PEELINGS • GRAPEFRUIT RINDS •
GUITAR PICKS • STALE SELTZER •

7th DAY

ESCALLOPED RABBIT • TOSSED DICE •
SLICED WOOD • A CAN OF STERNO •
FRIED FIREFLIES • AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION •
A POUND OF CURE • BOILED SHOELACES •

8th DAY

DINOSAUR EGGS OMELET • CRUSHED SAND • DISHWATER CONSOMME • MASHED BRICKS • SAWDUST SPROUTS • BAKED OCEAN SPONGE • SOAP SUDS • A GLASS OF SLEET •

9th DAY

TOSSED HEDGES • TOENAIL CLIPPINGS • SNIPE FILLETS BAKED IN SHOE POLISH • 3-YEAR OLD ROLLS (CURES PENICILLIN) • BRAISED PIG EARS • COTTON WEDGES •

10th DAY

FROZEN HORSESHOE CRABS • OVEN-BROWN ROCKS • CANNED PODS • GLAZED MOLE HAIR • SAWDUST SPROUTS • LOBSTER NOSES • MAGNOLIA BLOSSOMS •

11th DAY

THE WORD "CHICKEN" OFF AN OLD PERDUE WRAPPER • LLAMA GRAVY • GROUND SANDPIPERS WITH TERMITE GRAVY • BROILED FRANKFURTER SKINS • BIRD'S NEST • BAKED CORK •

12th DAY

FROSTED DEW • BROILED HUBCAPS OVEN-FRIED ICICLES • RAIN WATER PANFRIED THREE-TOED SLOTH • SEA URCHIN STEW • COCKROACH UNDER GLASS •

13th DAY

BRAISED CARAWAY SEEDS • SNAIL-SCALLOPED SHELLS • A PICTURE OF A CHICKEN • STEWED FLIES • FRESHLY-MOWN GRASS • BAKED MUD • LEFTOVERS GARBAGE • YO-YO SUPREME •

14th DAY

EGG-SHELLS BENEDICT • ROASTED MOTH • BRAISED BEDBUG • TOASTED NEWSPAPER (RECIPE SECTION) • TOASTED PENCIL SHAVINGS • TOILET WATER •

INEXPENSIVE THINGS YOU CAN EAT

Writer: Sara Arthur

CHANCES

You lose your wallet containing all your important papers in it, together with two dollar bills . . .

. . . chances are the guy who finds it keeps the wallet with everything and mails you back the two dollars!

You have this weird dream in which you're eating a long piece of spaghetti . . .

You're notified that you've just won the Irish Sweepstakes, a prize of one million dollars . . .

. . . chances are the person who notified you is from the Internal Revenue Service!

You see thousands of cars crawling along bumper-to-bumper on a big city highway . . .

You get a ticking package in the mail and quickly throw it into a sinkful of water . . .

. . . chances are it was an alarm clock sent you as a gift by a favorite aunt!

You're rushed to the hospital after a bad fall and learn that the doctors have amputated your left leg . . .

ARE...

Artist: Ray Billingsley

. . . chances are you wake up and find the string on your pajamas gone!

You are told that 99 out of 100 people like the new ad campaign you mapped out at the agency . . .

. . . chances are the 100th one is the client!

. . . chances are you'll also see some idiot trying to pull out and pass them!

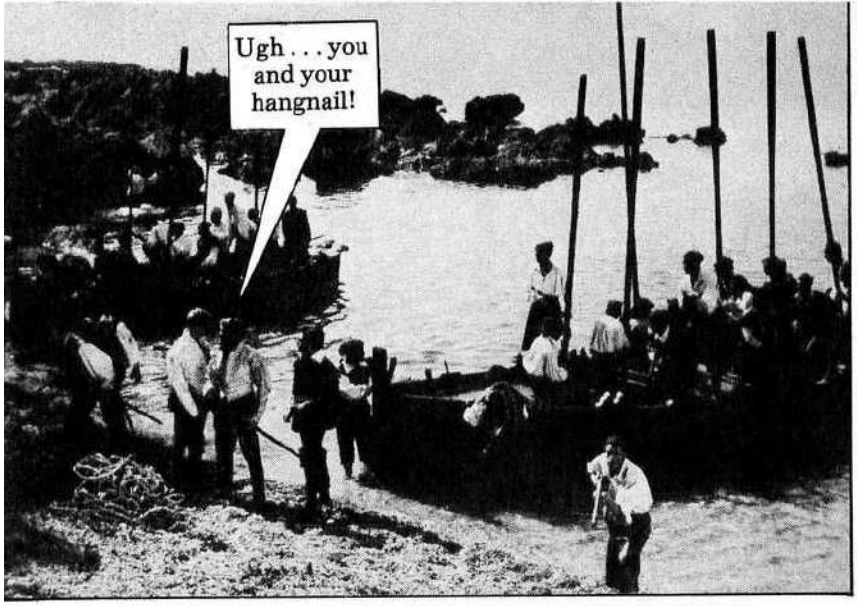
You read where a certain stock just went up 20 points and is paying double on the dividends . . .

. . . chances are it's the stock you sold two weeks ago!

. . . chances are it was the right leg that was crushed!

You stand at the bus stop over an hour waiting for the bus, get disgusted and hail a cab . . .

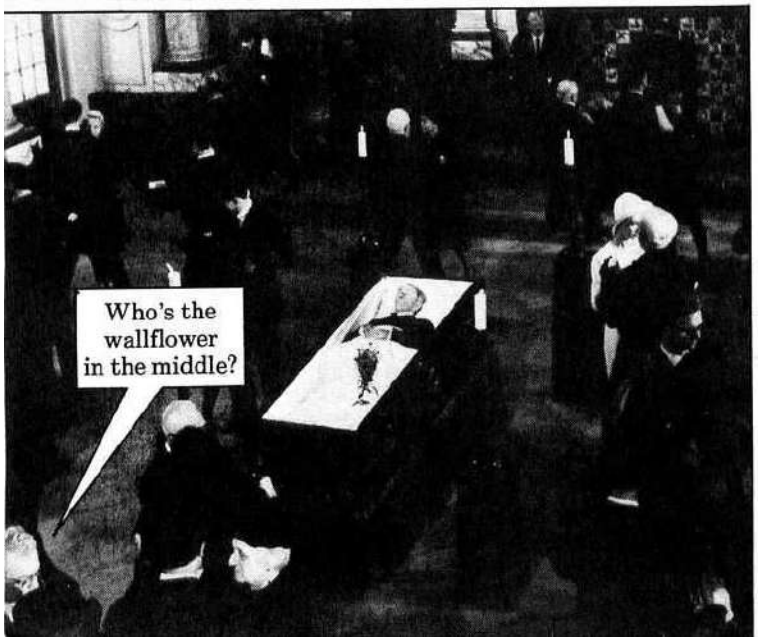
. . . chances are the bus passes you by on the way!

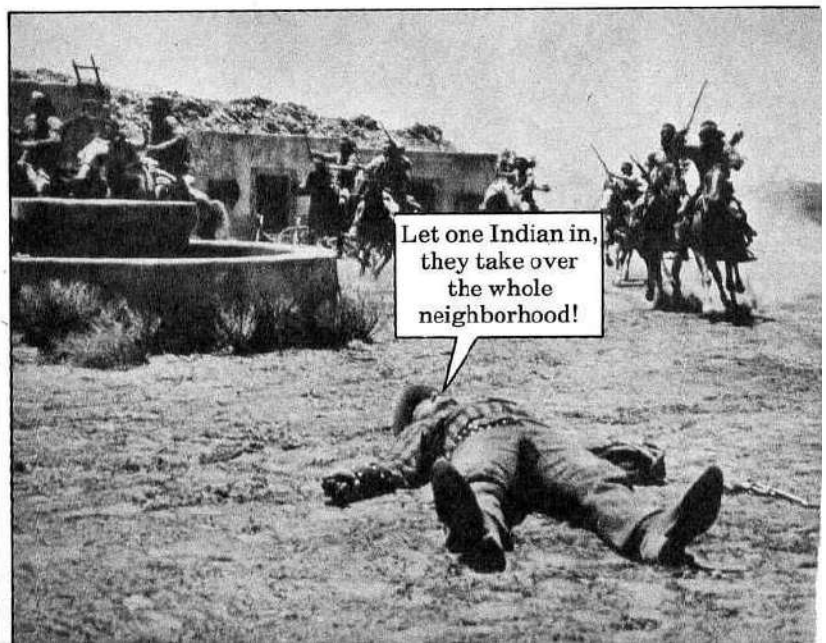


MORE FLICKER SNICKERS

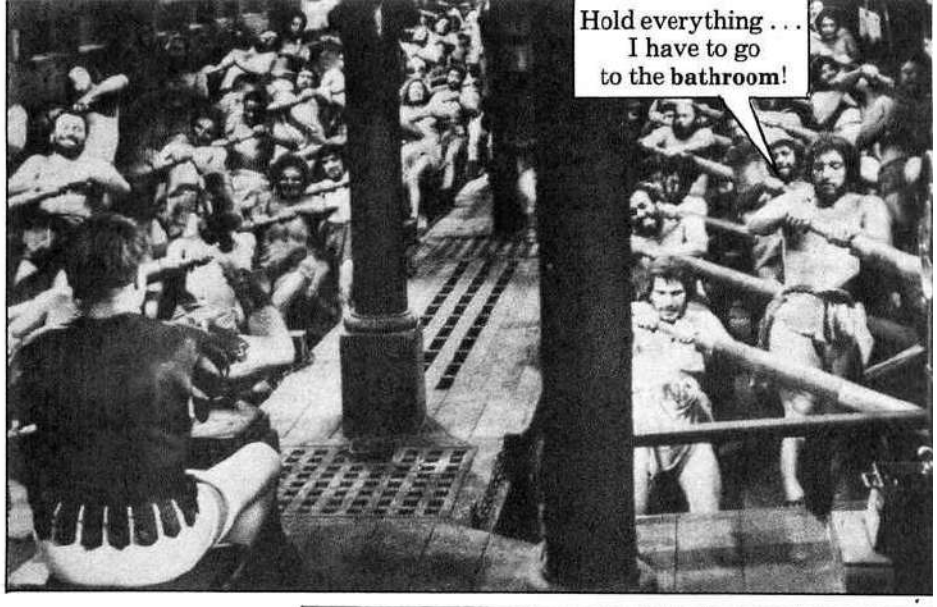
OR WHAT KILLED THE LATE SHOW?

Writer: Aron Mayer

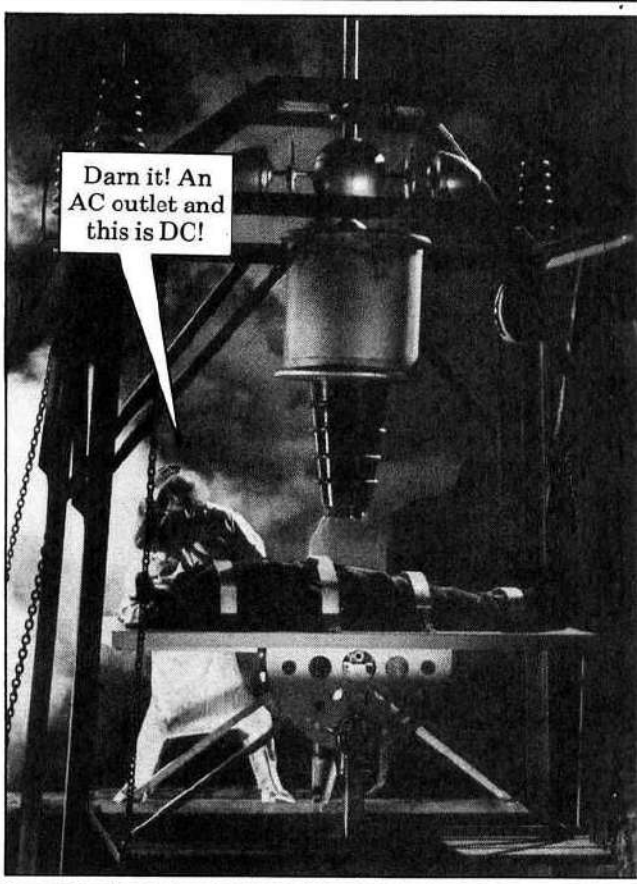




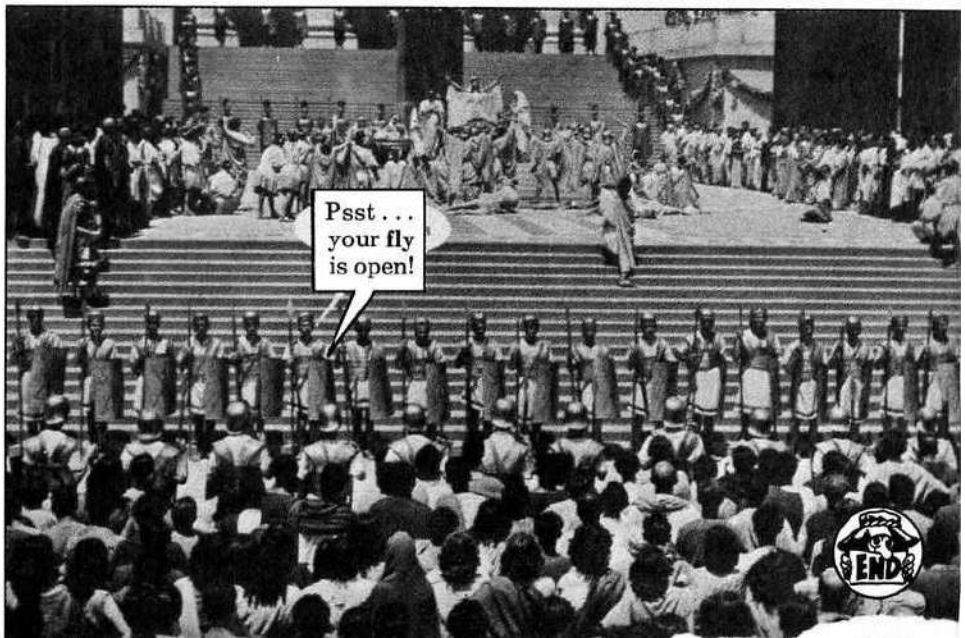
Thank God I got Blue Cross!


Hold everything . . . I have to go to the **bathroom**!

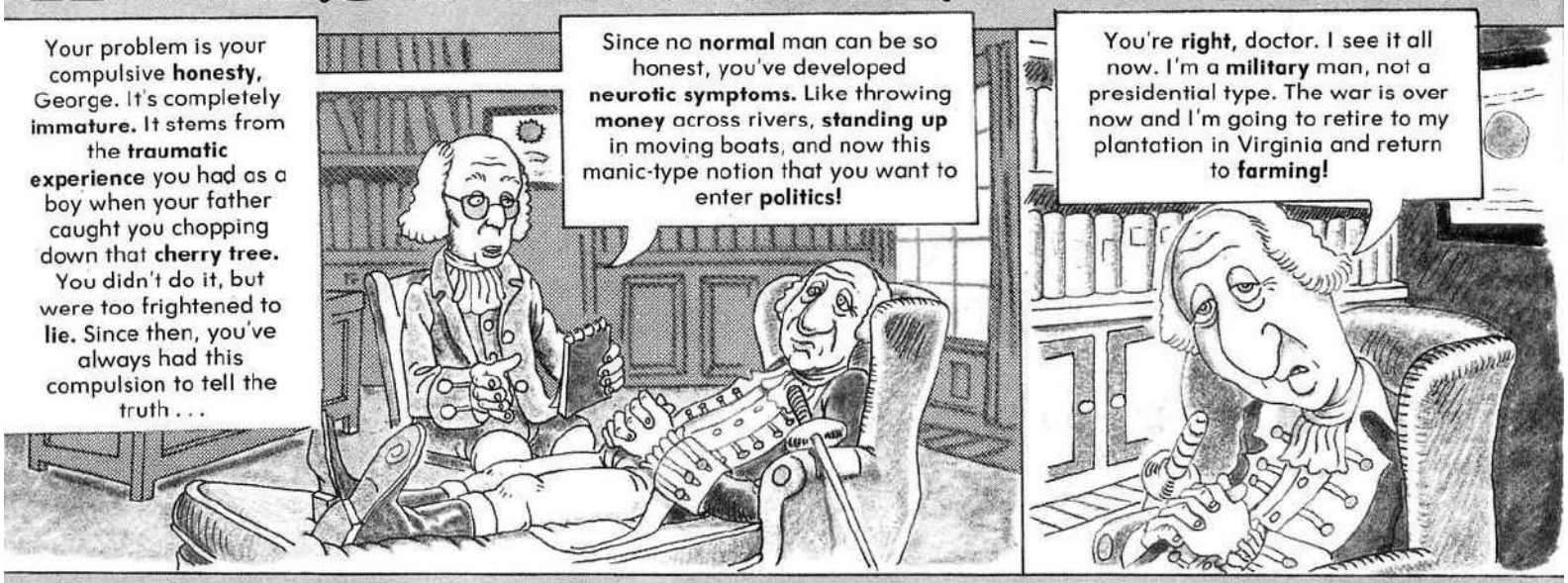
Since he can't pay, we'll touch up the X-rays!


Darn it! An AC outlet and this is DC!

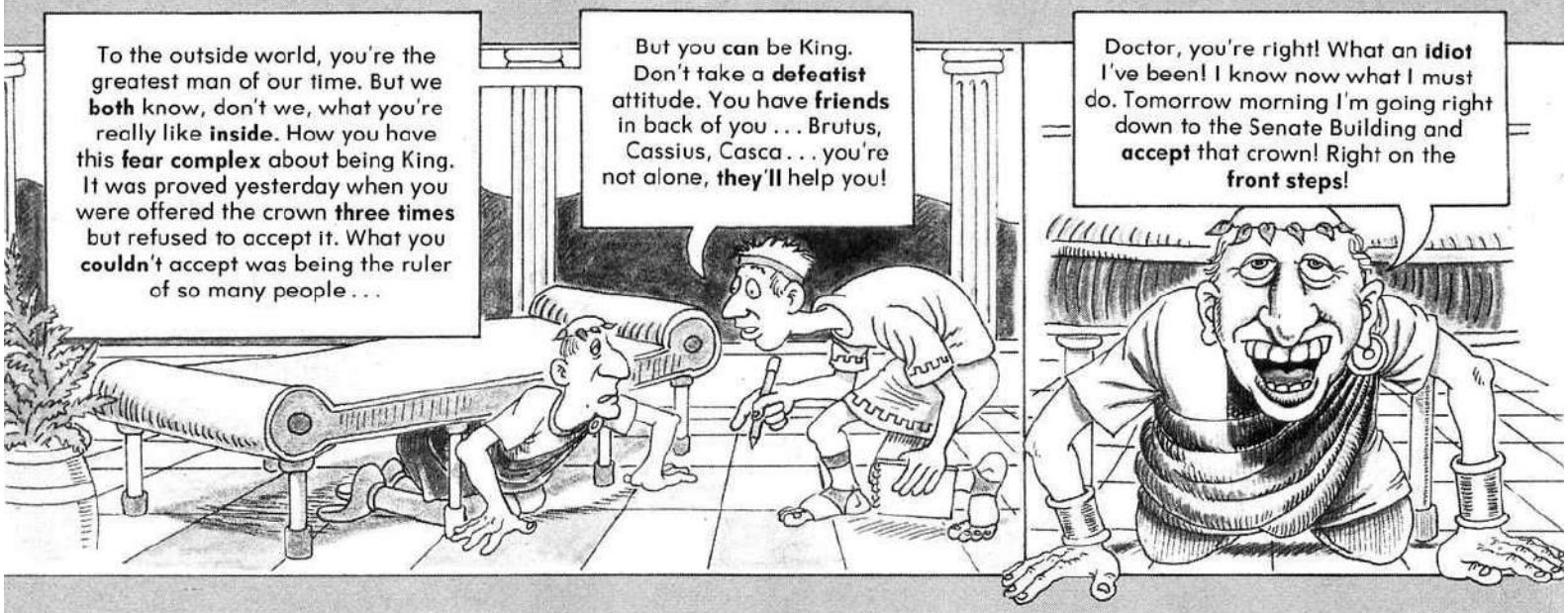
Trick or treat?

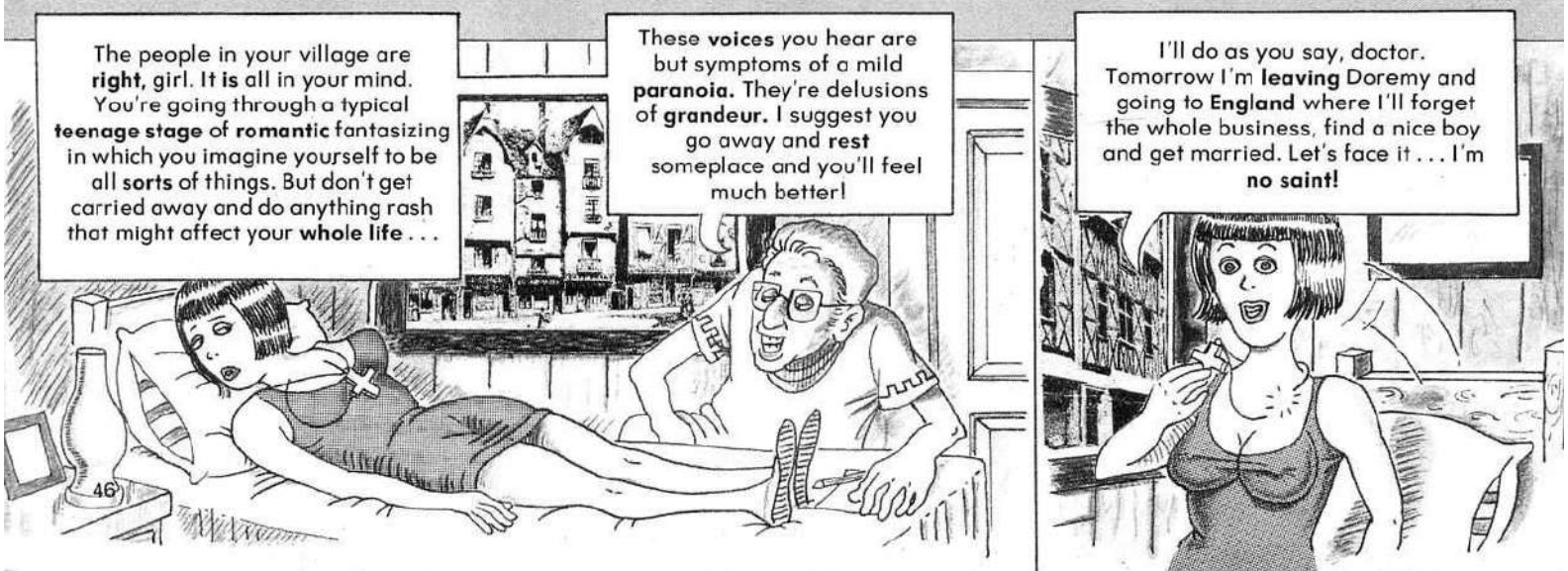

Psst . . . your fly is open!
END

HOW HISTORY WOULD IF HISTORICAL FIGURES



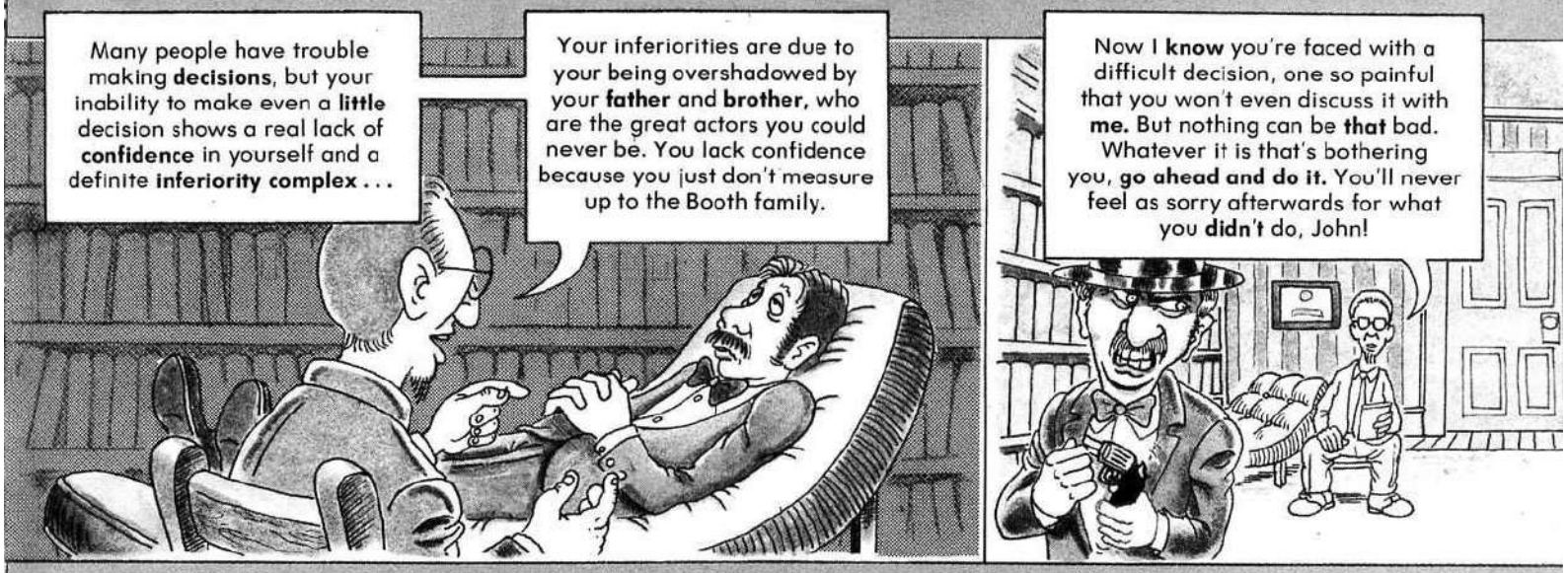
Writer: Sara Arthur

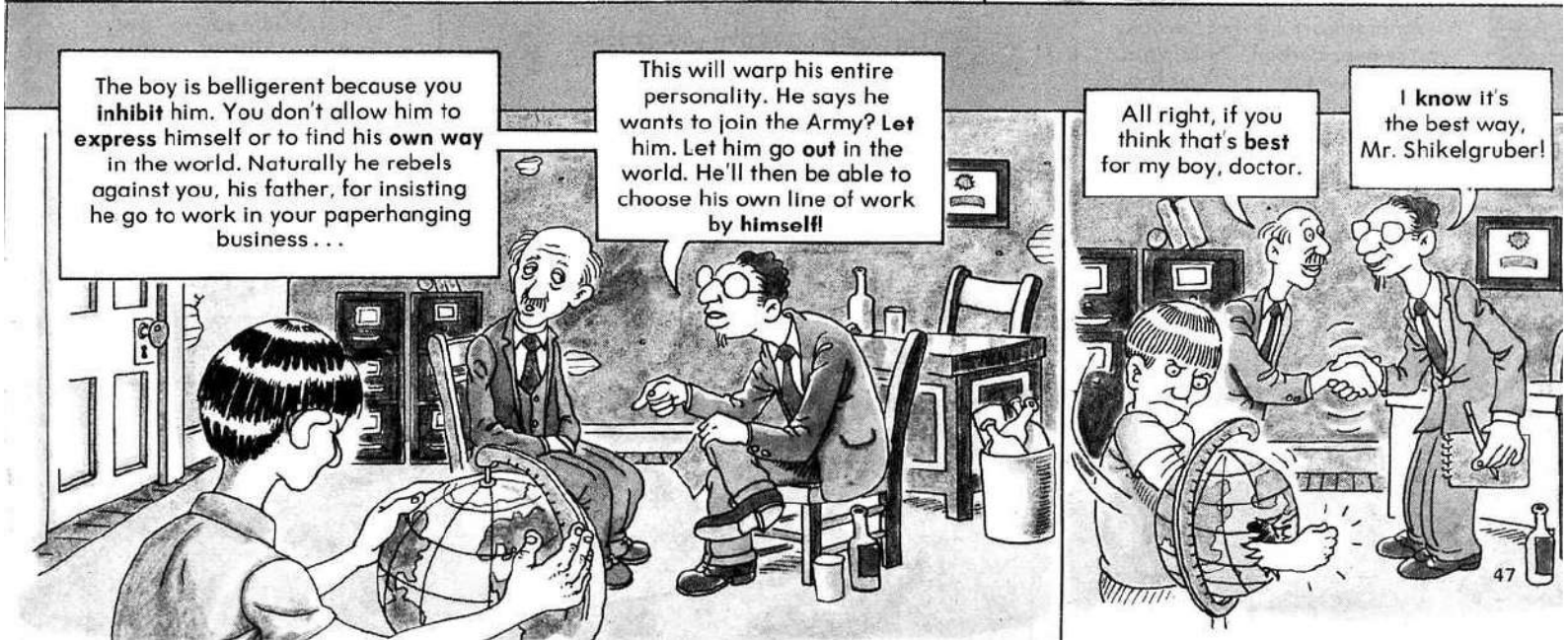




HAVE BEEN CHANGED
WERE PSYCOANALYZED

Artist: Bill Burke





You feel the urge to travel to far off places? Almost **everybody** does. In **your** case, however, you're really running away from **yourself**, trying to escape **responsibility . . .**

Deep down you **know** you can't escape from yourself. So abandon these **immature** ideas, take roots right **here** and **grow.** Believe me, you won't find anything out there but **misery** and **despair,** Marco!

DR. SHRINK

I'm going to **take** your advice, doctor. I'm going to stay **right here** in Italy and forget all about this **exploring** nonsense!

You're not realizing your full potential because of this **neurotic behavior** of yours. As a scientist, you must know that you cannot **solve** your problems by running **away** from them. These weekend trips to the country will get you **nowhere . . .**

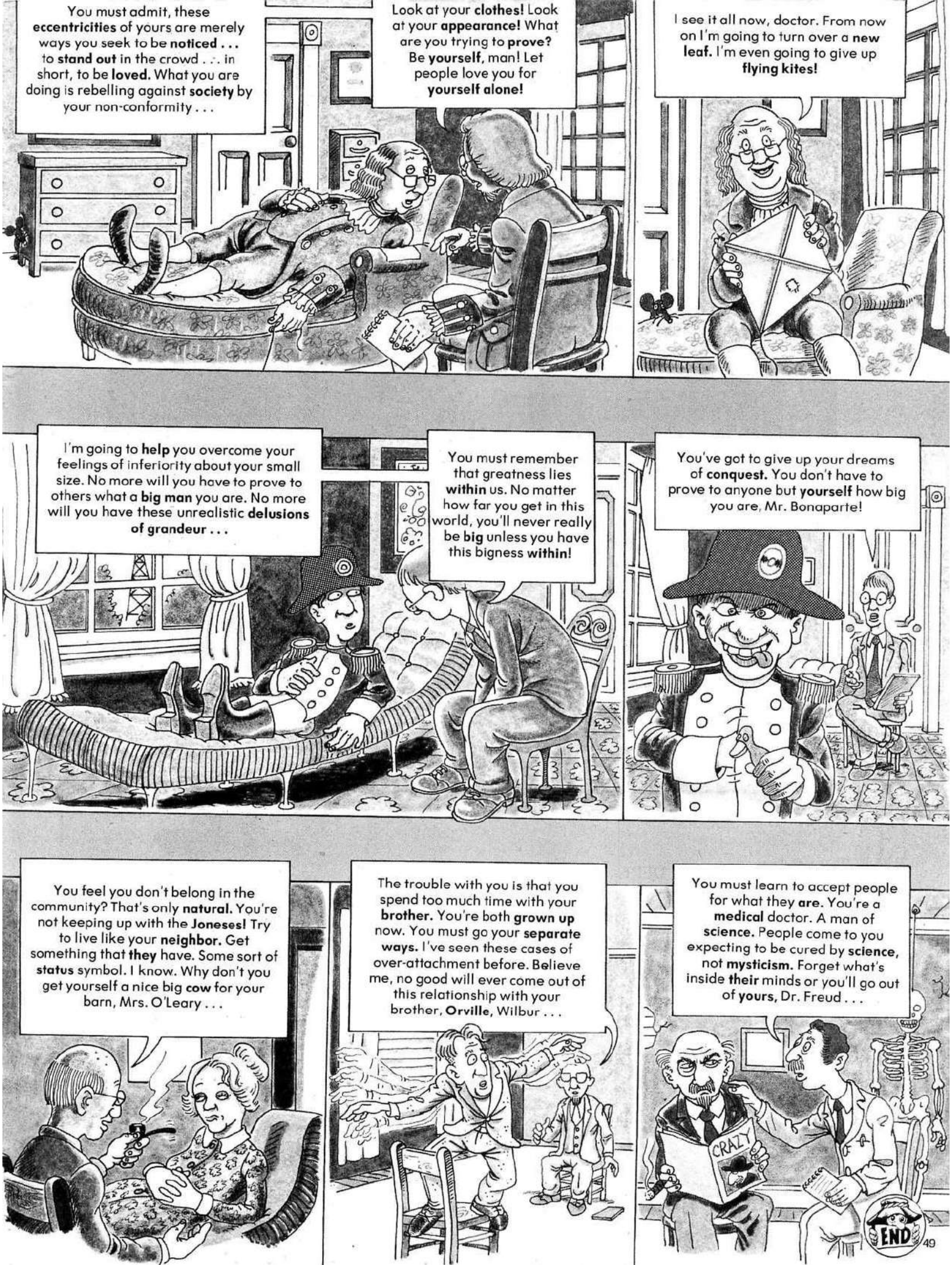
Surely you must realize that **inspiration** is but a small **part** of creativity. The rest is **perspiration.** Waiting for inspiration to just **fall from above** is the mark of an **immature mind,** Isaac!

You're **so** right, doctor. I'm going straight to my laboratory and work out my latest theory **there,** instead of trying to come up with an answer just sitting under an **old apple tree!**

Your nerves are all shot because you're **overworked.** There's too much **pressure** around. You should try to **relax** more. **Enjoy** life. Get out once in a while. Like, for example, there's a new **play** opening tonight at the Ford Theatre. Why don't you take the missus and go see it, Abe . . .

I'm glad you see that your problem stems from your neurotic attachment to your **mother.** You've failed to break away from her since **childhood.** Now you place her on a **pedestal.** I say you break away from her right away, if you ever want to **succeed** in your **chosen profession,** Mr. Whistler . . .

The problem you have of **claustrophobia** is far too severe. Many people are afraid of **closed spaces** but you carry it to an **extreme.** The only way to overcome this is to place yourself in **narrow confines.** I know **just the place.** It's a small valley just outside the city. I'm sure you'll solve your problem at **Little Big Horn,** General . . .


You must admit, these **eccentricities** of yours are merely ways you seek to be **noticed . . .** to **stand out** in the crowd . . . in short, to be **loved.** What you are doing is rebelling against **society** by your non-conformity . . .
Look at your **clothes!** Look at your **appearance!** What are you trying to **prove?** Be **yourself**, man! Let people love you for **yourself alone!**
I see it all now, doctor. From now on I'm going to turn over a **new leaf.** I'm even going to give up **flying kites!**
I'm going to **help** you overcome your feelings of inferiority about your small size. No more will you have to prove to others what a **big man** you are. No more will you have these unrealistic **delusions of grandeur . . .**
You must remember that greatness lies **within** us. No matter how far you get in this world, you'll never really be **big** unless you have this bigness **within!**
You've got to give up your dreams of **conquest.** You don't have to prove to anyone but **yourself** how big you are, Mr. Bonaparte!
You feel you don't belong in the community? That's only **natural.** You're not keeping up with the **Joneses!** Try to live like your **neighbor.** Get something that **they** have. Some sort of **status** symbol. I know. Why don't you get yourself a nice big **cow** for your barn, Mrs. O'Leary . . .
The trouble with you is that you spend too much time with your **brother.** You're both **grown up** now. You must go your **separate ways.** I've seen these cases of over-attachment before. Believe me, no good will ever come out of this relationship with your brother, **Orville**, Wilbur . . .
You must learn to accept people for what they **are.** You're a **medical** doctor. A man of **science.** People come to you expecting to be cured by **science,** not **mysticism.** Forget what's inside **their** minds or you'll go out of **yours,** Dr. Freud . . .
CRAZY
END

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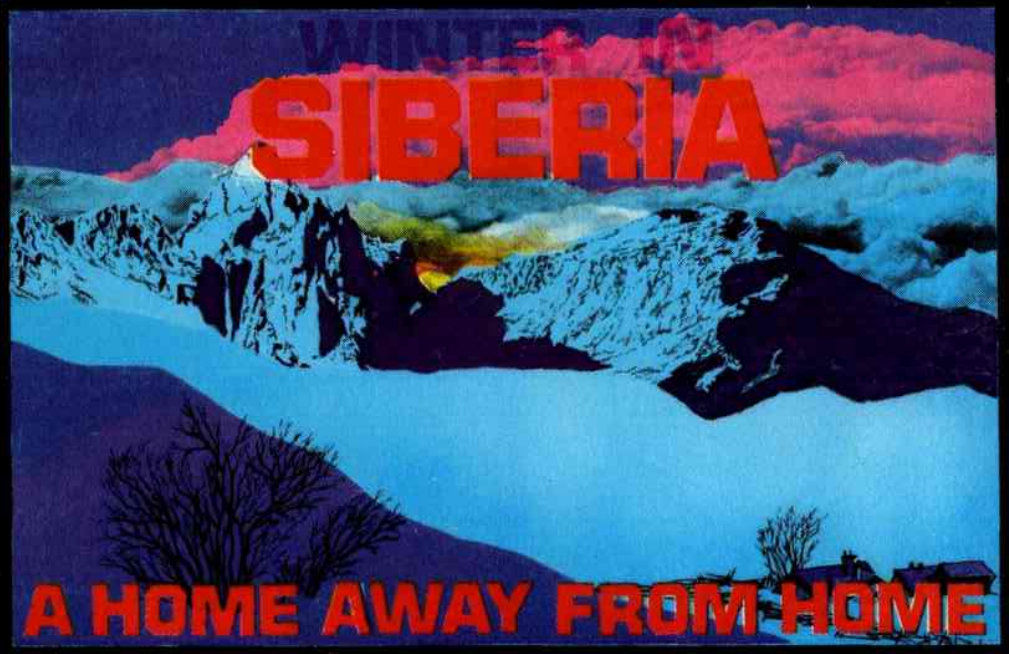
WRITE ON BACK, STAMP, AND MAIL ANYWHERE!